The Centre Reporter.

OLD SERIES,, XL.
NEW SERIES XXI.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1888.

NO. 12.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR.

Now that the strike in the Lehigh region has ended, another big one has broken out on the C. B. & Q. railroad. So we go.

In Tennessee they are going to hang a man for killing a lawyer. We think they are getting mighty particular down there, for a lawyer is never missed when killed.

The German physicians in attendance on the Crown Prince of Germany, have discovered with the microscope cancer our matter in the phlegm coughed up by the patient.

Notwithstanding the fact that Butler county last year built a court house that cost $145,000, the county has a credit balance of $9,000. Guess they must have had Jack Greist and John Wolf for commissioners out there.

Roscoe Conkling has also written a letter declining the Republican nomination for President. Further calamities await us—next will be letters saying "no, thank you" from Gov. Beaver, John Decker, Chas. Hewes, et al.

There is a probability of another general strike among the cokeworkers of the Connellsville region. The operators have decided to demand a reduction in wages of 6½ per cent. This, they claim, is the result of the recent reduction in wages.

Gov. Beaver declines to be a candidate for Vice President, because, as he says, no one who held that position was ever elected President. True, dear Governor, but don't you see, that no Pennsylvania Governor ever got to be President?

In some parts of the coal district the miners are almost tumbling over each other in their anxiety to get back to work. It is only the agitators who live off the toiling miners that are opposed to resumption. Get rid of the agitators and public sentiment and the public press will take care of the mines.

Returns from the Eleventh Congressional district of Michigan indicate the election of Seymour, Republican, by 150 majority. The contest is very close, and possibly the official returns may be required to decide it.

This used to be an overwhelmingly Republican district, but the Democratic view of the tariff is changing it.

Republican candidates for President and Vice President can have their announcements published in the Reporter, the former for $5.00, the latter for $2.50. Candidates from our own county for these positions, get a rebate of 10 per cent. We offer these extremely low rates in view of the great number of aspirants.

Notwithstanding the predictions of the strikers that the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company would be unable to handle the coal traffic after the resumption of mining operations, the business of the road is being conducted smoothly, and the new hands are fully equal to the situation. Monday's run of coal was the heaviest in two months, thirty nine loaded trains, averaging 125 cars each, having left the Schuylkill mines.

The jury was obtained with little trouble this morning. It is composed of men living outside of the city; eight are Republicans and four Democrats. Sixty-seven witnesses have already sworn that they voted 51 for Mentzer and 60 for Smith. Over 700 witnesses have been subpenaed in the case, which will last all of next week. It is one of the most important cases ever tried here. The accused are all members of well known families, and have great political influence. The politicans are deeply interested, and it will not suprise any one here if more people are drawn into the case before its conclusion.

John Elsey, a New York butcher, has erected and paid for a neat little chapel in Jersey City, seating about 400 people. He and his wife have been cured, as he believes, of their physical complaints by "laying on of hands" and anointing, and so he has imitated the Centurian of the Bible and built a synagogue for this peculiar people. Mr. Elsey has always had the reputation of being a thorough worldly man who never entered a church but preferred riding behind a fast team to Bergen Point on Sundays and his change of base has profoundly affected the little kingdom of Washington Market. The most astonishing thing of all in the eyes of the chief men of that kingdom is that John Elsey should go to church at all. Rev. John E. Cookman, D. D., pastor of Bedford Street Methodist Episcopal Church, preached the dedicatory sermon The church is to be undenominational but open to all who believe in and preach the faith cure doctrine.

ALL ABOUT TRUSTS.

HOW VARIOUS PRODUCTIONS ARE CONTROLLED BY SYNDICATES—AN INTERESTING LIST.

The New York *Times* publishes a history of the various trusts now in operation. The list is headed by the sugar trust, value of plant $15,000,000, capitalized at $60,000,000 and actual sales of stock at 30 indicating dividends on $48,000,000, the value of the monopoly being therefore $33,000,000. Ten firms compose the controlling interest.

The castor oil trust is next on the list It has raised the price from forty cents to $1 24 a gallon, but is not a very extensive affair so far as a capital is concerned.

School slates are "trusted" and have advanced 17½ per cent. in price. Linseed oil has been advanced in price from 33 cents per gallon in 1887 to 56 cents now. The capital of the trusts is $11,000,000.

The steel rail trust forced prices up from $27 to $40 per ton, but have been unable to keep them there, and are now accepting $31.50 Andrew Carnegie is said to have made $5,000 a day for three hundred days while the price was up.

The iron ore trust is a big affair, but figures seem difficult to get concerning its operations. It seems pretty certain, however, that the bulk of the best ore lands of the county is in the hands of the syndicate.

The bessemer steel trust, the plow trust and the thresher trust are doing well, but figures are lacking.

The steel and iron beam trust are said to be getting $73 92 a ton for what costs them about $20 a ton to make.

The nail trust is too recently formed to permit of figures being given, but prices have already advanced. The wrought iron pipe trust has put prices up 2½ per cent. and put wages down 10 per cent. The iron nut trust was formed on January 20, and is a quiet but lucrative combine

The stove trust is yet in-choate, but with immense possibilities. The paper bag trust has $2,000,000 capital. There is a trust of honey producers being formed. The oil cloth trust is said to have advanced prices 65 per cent.

A BATTLE OF GIANTS.

The western railroad strike promises to be the most remarkable ever known, for in it the strongest single labor organization in existence has been pitted against the largest railroad corporation in the west and one of the greatest in mileage and wealth in the world. Should the strike continue long, it is probable that in addition to 1,400 men directly involved the great majority of the employes of the company will be thrown out of work, the 25,000 members of the engineers' brotherhood throughout the country called upon to contribute of their savings, and the industries of a vast section of country tributary to the roads subjected to a partial paralysis. The far reaching effect of the strike can be inferred from the fact that the road has 6,000 miles of main and leased lines gridironing the States of Illinois, Iowa, Missouri and Nebraska. From Chicago it reaches to Denver, Col., over 1,000 miles away, and Cheyenne, W. Ty., equally as far Minneapolis to the north and St. Louis to the south are within its reach—the territory of an empire.

A CREDITABLE FEATURE.

There is a very creditable feature in connection with the great strike on the Chicago and Burlington railroad and that is the orderly manner in which the strikers are conducting themselves. The men remained faithfully at their posts until the time of ceasing work had come, and then they quietly cast off the mantle of labor. They have made no threats nor have they interfered with the engineers who took their places, and although no man is entitled to credit because he does as he should do, yet this instance is a matter of congratulation.

TIME AND PLACE.

The Democratic national committee fixed upon June 5 as the date and St. Louis as the place for the holding of the democratic national convention. The early date was prudently chosen, especially in view of the fact that the place selected is in mid-summer the hottest on the continent. The chief argument in favor of the early date, however, was that the democratic party ought not to wait to take its cue as to platform from the republican national convention.

At McCook, Neb., the Brotherhood engineers engaged in the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad strike terribly injured a man who was running a locomotive, and the condition of affairs is so serious that the Governor has been asked to order out the troops, Chief Engineer Arthur refused to furnish men to run the mail trains out of Chicago. Mr. Powderly has issued an address to the Knights of Labor instructing them not to take the places of the striking Brotherhood engineers.

RECENT INJURIES TO THE FARMER.

The most recent injury done to the farmer by the protected industries is through the formation of trusts. Th protected manufacturers of sugar, for example, have formed a great trust and have put an end to competition. This combination, or trust, is a partnership between the great refineries, the manufacturers being thus enabled to keep up its price by limiting production. According to testimony recently taken before an investigating committee of the Senate of New York the refinery that stops work at the command of the central Board remains entitled to its share of the profits. The sufferers are the laborers, whose wages are suspended by the stoppage of work, and the consumers, who are forced to pay more for their sugar. In the first place, the refineries have obtained control of the home market by means of the tariff The equivalent advalorem ratejon refined sugars is from 84 to 87 per cent., and were it not for the tariff price of sugar would be little more 3 cents per pound. The duty on these highgrade sugars is practically prohibitory. The value of these sugars imported last year was only $14,503 although the value of all sugars brought to the country was more than $59,500,000. It will be seen that the refiners have pretty effectually closed the market of the United States against the foreign refiners and having arranged against competition from abroad they have now banded themselves together for the purpose of dividing the spoils of extortion.

The sugar trust is composed of nearly all the large refineries in the country. Those that are outside of it have no power to compete.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

Toledo, O, February 23.—"Here I am mother," was the exclamation of Charles Martindale last night as he burst into his father's residence in the First ward. The family were horror stricken, and for a time believed that Charles was a ghost, but he proved his reality. Five years ago the Martindales supposed they had buried their son who had suffered a cataleptic fit and was pronounced dead by physicians. Young Martindale says that he was not dead, but was deprived of all his faculties except his ability to perceive. He understood that his parents thought him dead, but was unable to set them right.

When he was lowered into the grave he lost all consciousness. That night medical students robbed the grave and took Martindale to the office of the medical college professor and dressed him up for the purpose of frightening the doctor Martindale recovered sufficiently to hear what they intended to do and after they had left him the horrors of the dissecting table had the effect to arouse him from his trance.

Owing to financial difficulties he concluded to be dead to this city until he could settle up. Accordingly, he stole a ride on a freight train. He went West, fell in with some ranchmen and made a fortune with which to return home.

UNCLE AND NIECE DIE TOGETHER

Charles Wingard, and Miss Anna Fox, his niece, aged about 16 years, who were arrested at Atlantic City on last Monday for eloping from Monroe, Mich, committed suicide this morning. Sheriff Eaton, of Monroe, Mich., arrived there that morning and identified the prisoners. Chief of Police Stacey, of that city, and Sheriff Eaton had a conversation with the prisoners and requested them to go back to Michigan without requisition. They asked for a short time in prison to decide on what they should do and the officers left them alone for a few minutes.

On returning to the prison they were horrified to find Anna dead and Wingard in a dying condition. There was a bullet hole in the forehead of the girl and one through the top of Wingard's head, made by a revolver. A note was found stating that they had decided to kill themselves rather than go back to Monroe. What disposition will be made of the remains will not be known until word is received from Monroe.

STRIKERS STRIKING STRIKERS.

Philadelphia. Feb. 26—The executive committee of the Reading railroad strikers has notified General Manager Stone, of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, that in the event of the strike on his road and the failure of Chief Arthur to withdraw the Brotherhood engineers, who took the place of the strikers on the Reading road they will send him three hundred engineers to-morrow morning.

The committee on Territories agreed to submit the majority report to the house on the omnibus bill admitting to Statehood the Territories of Montana, New Mexico, Washington and Dakota. The majory report will be signed by all the Democrats and the minority report by all the Republicans of the committee. The minority object to the bill because it does not divide Dakota.

LANCASTER ELECTION FRAUDS.

A very important case was taken up for trial in the criminal court. It is that of Ephraim Shuab, D. E Bitner, Frank Calder, William Brown and Walter Sampson. These men were officers of election at the Republican primary, held May 21, 1887, and they are charged with conspiracy and altering the returns. At that election Lewis S. Hartman, of the bull ring faction, in this county, was a candidate for prothonotary against John W. Mentzen, a hog ringer, who was successful. Jacob S. Smith was the hog ring candidate for prison-keeper against Samuel Shirk. Hartman is the Republican lion in the city politics and lives in the Sixth ward. The returns from that district gave Mentzen 51 votes and Smith 60. These returns would have defeated Smith, who made a big kick and was given the office without further trouble. The hog ringers at once suspected fraud and began an investigation. They obtained the affidavits of a hundred or more persons who had voted for Mentzen and Smith. Criminal suits were at once begun, as the election board were bull ringers and friends of Hartman.

BOLD TRAIN ROBBERY.

The west-bond train on the Southern Pacific Railroad was boarded by two masked men at Stein's Pass about 5 o'clock, evening of 22. After the train had started the men crawled over the water tank, covered the engineer and fireman with rifles, and when a mile and a half from the station the engineer was compelled to stop the train. One of the robbers uncoupled the mail and express car with the engine, from the other part of the train. The engineer was compelled to move on a mile and a half further when the robbers again orderd him to stop, and then forced the Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express messengers to open the safe, which they rifled, but without disturbing the mails. The engineer was next ordered to go back and take up the other part of the train and the robbers left the railroad and started in a southern direction. The train arrived here on time. The express robbery is reported heavy.

A few additional details are given for the second disaster on the Yellow River which occurred Dec. 4, and resulted in the drowning of the mandarins and four thousand Chinese laborers The men were at work at the time repairing the damage caused by the previous floods. Two thousand bamboo rafts had been laden with stones in order to form a breakwater, but the rafts, with all the people on them, were engulfed as soon as they reached the middle of the river. Great suffering is reported from the flooded districts. Cold weather came on and the country was soon flooded over, making it impossible for boats to run. It is estimated that twenty thousand millet stacks will be needed to stop the great gap, each stack requiring fifty large carts to bring it to the spot. So far the utmost exertions have not succeeded in collecting more than thirty stacks a day. Eight million taels have already been expended on repairs.

The election held recently, in this state, and outside, have been encouraging for the Democrats, and following so closely on Cleveland's message, proves that the President's sound reasoning on the tariff meets with the approbation of the masses. Our county even, the home of high tariff Beaver and the protective league, shows that our people are now taking stock very largely in the protection that fosters monopolists, and grinds down the workingman and farmer. The more the President's message is read, the healthier will public sentiment become upon the subject of the tariff, and a system that is fair to all.

A bright San Francisco barkeeper has devised a new scheme for increasing his trade and is rapidly growing rich. In a corner of the bar room, high up, nearly out of sight, he has a sign which reads: "Any one attempting to steal that umbrella is expected to set 'em up." Below this is a solitary umbrella connected secretely with an electric bell. On rainy days, no one can pass the umbrella without trying to capture it, and the minute it is touched the bell rings and the crowd comes up in a body to get a treat that the unfortunate one has to pay When one man gets caught it is said that he always remains to see who the next victim will be, and soothe his feelings by drinking at his expense.

The village of Voltorta, a little place in the north of Italy, is half buried under an avalanch which occured there. Numbers of houses are wrecked, and many people lie under the ruins. Twenty-three bodies have already been rescued badly injured. Troops from Bergamo are assisting in the work of rescue.

Gov. Green, of New Jersey, has vetoed the high license local option bill

Why suffer sleepless nights with a distressing cough, while a quarter of a dollar invested in Hellers' Cough Syrup' will give instant relief.

MR CORCORAN'S PEACEFUL END

A Prodigious Hand of Charity Severed With the Scythe of Death—His Career

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—W. W. Corcoran died here yesterday morning of senile bronchitis in the 90th year of his age. His end was peaceful. The duration of his present illness was but two weeks, though he has been gradually failing for the past year.

Mr. Corcoran was born in Georgetown, Dec. 27, 1798. His father, Thomas Corcoran, was born in Limerick, Ireland, and, coming to this country in 1783, married Hannah Lemmon, of Baltimore, in 1788. The son at the age of 18 entered into the dry goods business with two older brothers. George Peabody was soon afterward taken into the firm. They were at first successful, but under the stress of the financial panic of 18..3, failed with assets that paid their creditors 50 per cent. Several years later Mr. Corcoran began business again, taking charge of the Real estate in the District of Columbia belonging to the United States, managing it safely and profitably until 1845, when he went into the banking business with George W. Riggs in the building formerly occupied by the old United States Bank at Washington. The business was successful, but Mr. Corcoran's financial ventures were so extensive that Mr. Riggs becoming afraid, withdrew from the firm. Mr. Corcoran, carrying on the business alone, found himself with $12,000,000 of the Mexican war loan on his hands in a falling market. He went to London, enlisted great banking houses there in support of a loan that seemed perilous, but they subsequently rose to a high premium, and laid the basis of a fortune that at the time of his death amounted to $5,000,000. He retired from active participation in the banking business in 1854, and found plenty to do in the management of his property affairs. He bought large tracts of real estate here, erected buildings, increased his income in every direction., and began those works of philanthrophy which will make his name remembered by the side of his early partner, George Peabody.

Reading Men Take Up the Gauntlet.

READING, Pa., Feb. 26.—The strike of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road is an event of considerable interest to the two hundred engineers on the Reading Railroad who lost their positions during the recent trainmen's troubles. The engineers were Knights of Labor, and most of their positions were obtained by Brotherhood men whom they had supplanted ten years before. They now propose to retaliate, and movement to this effect is started along the line of the Reading Road wherever these Knights of Labor engineers are now located. They propose offering themselves for the places of the striking Brotherhood men, and a delegation will leave for Chicago early next this week with more to follow.

The Big Ice Gorge Gives Way.

LANCASTER, Penn., Feb. 27.—The great ice gorge which threatened the Pennsylvania Railroad Bridge across the Susquehanna River at Columbia, passed off Saturday night without doing any damage to the structure, although the water released did much damage along the river banks. The river at Columbia is falling. The gorges at Washington and Turkey Hill remain intact. Ice covers the tract of the Columbia and Port Deposit Railroad to the depth of five feet for some miles, and between 400 and 500 men were engaged yesterday in trying to clear the track. The railroad track from Columbia to Marietta has been cleared and travel resumed.

A Water Famine Threatened.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Feb. 27.—The dam of the city waterworks on Lawrence's Brook broke last night from inherent weakness, and 75 feet of it was washed out. It was a double structure. The first wall was built in 1748 and the second wall 100 years ago. The break cuts off all the city water, and there is only six days' supply on hand, not calculating what would be required in case of fire. The mayor has asked that the Delaware and Raritan Canal be filled up to provide against fire. It will take two weeks to start the waterworks.

A Schooner Wrecked and Four Lives Lost.

PORTLAND, Feb. 27.—A messenger from the Ocean House reports a bad wreck near there. The two-masted schooner Nellie Bowers, bound for Rockport with coal, went ashore at Richmond's Island Saturday night. The vessel was dashed on the rocks and completely wrecked. In the struggle to save their lives, Capt. Somers, his two mates, and the cook were drowned. There were eight men all told, four being saved. Richmond's Island is off Cape Elizabeth, and about ten miles from Portland.

Engineers to Take Strikers' Places.

READING, Pa., Feb. 27.—It was learned here last night that an agent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad has been in this vicinity for the past several days recruiting striking engineers and firemen of the Reading Railroad whose places were taken by the Brotherhood men to send to Chicago in case a strike should occur on the Western Road. It is said that he has obtained the promise of quite a number to go West.

Thirty-five Millions Wanted.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 27.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Tehauntepec Ship Railway was held here Saturday to consider the advisability of sending J. P. Andrews, of Pittsburg, to Europe to negotiate a loan of $35,000,000. Among those in attendance are William Wisdom, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, and Congressman John Rice, of Massachusetts. No definite action has been taken yet.

Barclay Peak Gets a New Trial.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 25.—The Supreme Court yesterday granted a new new trial to Barclay Peak, convicted of having killed Katie Anderson. It is expressed the opinion that he could not be convicted of murder.

Indians Will Soon Turn Out Intruders.

TALEQUAH, Ind. T., Feb. 25.—Having been decreed the right of deciding who belongs to their tribe and who does not, the Cherokees have decided to turn out the intruders within ninety days.

$16,000 for Loss of Both Feet.

TROY, O., Feb. 25.—The jury in the case of Mike Donahue, against the D. and M. road yesterday, gave the plaintiff $16,000 damages for the loss of both feet.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Panama is shaken by earthquakes.

Another oil strike has been made in Chicago.

Russia officially declares Prince Ferdinand a usurper.

Natural gas has been discovered at Port Arthur Point on Lake Superior.

Evictions on the Ponsonby estates in Youghal, Ireland, have been resumed.

Striking weavers at Fiers, France, rioted in the streets and the military was called out.

At the Queen's drawing room reception Miss Bonynge was the only American lady present.

The Bulgarian Government resolves to reject any proposition to dethrone Prince Ferdinand.

Mr. Lloyd, the English Home Rule delegate, has been sent to prison for six months under the Crimes act.

Sixty-nine of the 171 savings banks of Massachusetts have unclaimed deposits aggregating $619,995.

Letter stampers in the Chicago Post-office struck because they were made to work on Washington's Birthday.

Premier Tirard brings matters to a crisis in the Chamber of Deputies, in Paris, and wins by a majority of eighteen.

The New York police are looking for a swindler who represented himself as Harry Beecher, the captain of the Yale football team.

One of the striking girls of the Newmark Cigar Factory in New York city was fined $10 in court Saturday for calling those who were at work "scabs."

Still No. 11 at the Atlas Oil Refinery at Buffalo, containing 6,500 barrels of oil, exploded Friday, doing $9,500 damages and instantly killing an employe.

Israel Lucas, the defaulting treasurer of Auglaize county, Ohio, who was arrested in Canada, has compromised with the county for $12,000. He stole $31,000.

Bayshore, L. I., has a curiosity in the shape of a two-legged calf. It was born on the farm of Jonah Robbins. It is black and white in color and weighs about sixty pounds.

Mrs. Dr. Smith, of Newark, N. J., well known for her many charitable acts, has contributed $12,000 for the erection of a "play house" for the poor children of that city.

Report has it that Prince Albert Victor has been betrothed to his cousin, Princess Alexander of Greece, and the Princess Victoria of England to the Duke of Sparta, Crown Prince of Greece.

Ann Hughes, an Irish woman, 102 years old, was sent to Bellevue Hospital, in New York city Thursday. She was found in a dying condition and without care in a Spring street tenement house.

The politicians of St. Louis assert that Mrs. Cleveland is a mascot. She was escorted to the opera on Monday evening by ex-Mayor Francis of that city, and to that fact is ascribed the action of the National Democratic Committee in selecting St. Louis as the place to hold the Convention.

The Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Indiana, at its annual meeting Thursday night, passed a resolution instructing the delegates to the National Encampment to vote as a unit in favor of giving every discharged soldier a pension for life at not less than $8 per month and more for disabilities.

A man near Rushville, Neb., while digging in a well twenty feet below the surface, unearthed the jawbone of an antidiluvian animal of prodigious size. From the tip of the chin to the larger or upper end it measured three feet and seven inches, and the teeth were over two inches long.

The maddest man in Omaha is a party the name of S. R. Johnson. A few years ago he could have bought the Coronada Islands in San Diego Bay, but didn't. A syndicate jumped in, paid $110,000 for the land, and within the last year has sold nearly three million dollars worth. What is left is held at $10,000,000.

Commissioner Donovan, of the State Board of Arbitration and Mediation, has been notified to appear before the Committee on Labor of the House of Representatives at Washington next Monday and give his views on the bill now pending making eight hours a day's work for the postmen of the United States.

The village of Little Chute, near Neenah, Wis., is settled almost entirely by Hollanders, the majority of whom make their living by manufacturing wooden shoes, and all of whom wear them. Several times a year they have a dance, which lasts three days and in which everybody joins, old and young. These dances are always held in the day time, the people believing that dancing at night is immoral.

MR. CLEVELAND AT HOME.

Flowers and Pet Alligators the Souvenirs of His Southern Trip.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The Presidential train, bearing President and Mrs. Cleveland, Secretary Lamar and Mrs. Whitney and Colonel and Mrs. Lamont, has arrived here. The party was immediately driven home. The baggage car was loaded with flowers.

The President and members of the party spent the day quietly resting from the fatigue of the journey. The pair of baby alligators, which were among the numerous presents given Mrs. Cleveland, have been given a place of honor at the White House along with the parrots and dogs and pet cats. Colonel Lamont said last evening that the President and all the members of the party were delighted with the trip and exceedingly interested and instructed by what they saw, and consider the time most profitably spent.

A Fireman Charged With Arson.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 27.—John P. Fuller, a "call" member of the fire department, has been arrested as an incendiary. He was seen in a yard early yesterday morning where a fire had been started in some oil barrels. He went to his engine house, but gave no alarm of the fire, which was put out by the people living near by who had seen Fuller's actions.

Base Ball Changes.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 25.—"Tip" O'Neill, the champion batter of the association, signed last night with the Browns. He says he feels confident that when the club gets down to work it will give Brooklyn and Cincinnati a strong race. James McGarr, the short stop, secured from the Athletics in place of Gleason, was signed by wire yesterday.

An Ironclad Notice.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Thirty-three families in the houses of Sutro & Newmark, cigar manufacturers in East Seventy-third street, have received notices that unless they vacate their apartments by March 1 legal proceedings will be instituted to force them to do so.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The railing supporting the gallery in the People's Theatre, in Youngstown, Ohio, gave way on the evening of the 18th, just as the curtain was about going down, precipitating the occupants to the floor below, a distance of fifteen feet. The people underneath heard the cracking in time to nearly all escape, but Mrs. James Turley was caught by the debris and so badly injured about the head and chest that she may die. Two boys had their arms broken, and many persons received painful injuries. A panic was only averted by the presence of mind of members of the Baldwin Theatre Company, which was playing at the place.

—A tornado virtually demolished the town of Mount Vernon, Illinois, on the 19th, killing a number of persons and injuring many others. Mount Vernon is about 60 miles east of St. Louis, in a direct line. The latest reports say that about 30 persons were killed and 19 fatally injured.

—A war has been waged for some time past against the liquor sellers in East Greenwich, Rhode Island, by the Law and Order League, the head of which was Rev. O. W. Still, of the Baptist Church. Messrs. Still and Allen, acting as constables, have made several seizures of liquor lately and have been threatened with violence. On the evening of the 18th, Mr. Allen found a large quantity of arsenic in his well, but in time to prevent serious results. On the 19th a dynamite cartridge was exploded on his steps, but, owing to the ignorance of those who placed it there, but little damage was done. On Sunday Mr. Still, in his sermon, resigned his ministry in order to lecture against intemperance.

—The boiler in the shingle mill of B. Bemiss, in West Melville, Louisiana, exploded on the 20th, killing C. Hills, John Stevenson and Seymour Banks, and injuring thirteen others.

—As Buck Johnson and Arthur Holland, working in a mine at Mount Sneffles, near Ouray, Colorado, on the morning of the 20th, had charged a hole with four sticks of giant powder, the powder exploded, blowing Johnson's body through a sixty-foot tunnel and dangerously wounding Holland.

—The body of Thomas Burns, of Delaware Station, Maryland, was found in the loft of the boiler house at the Lochiel furnace, at Harrisburg, on the evening of the 18th. It is supposed he crawled into the shed to sleep and was suffocated by gas.

—The striking miners resumed work on the 20th, in nearly all of the collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Co, north of the Broad Mountain, between Mahanoy City and Shenandoah. South of the Broad Mountain very few of the men went back, because the work was not ready for them. Superintendent Whiting said on the evening of the 20th, that he believed the trouble in the mines was practically over. He thought that the miners who had gone back to work would number about 15,000.

—A bomb, containing several pounds of powder, was found on the morning of the 20th, at the Reading Railroad freight house in Shamokin. It was placed close against the walls of the building. The fuse had been lighted but went out before reaching the powder.

—The list of killed and injured by the tornado at Mount Vernon, Illinois, on the afternoon of the 19th, is officially reported as follows: Killed, 37; fatally injured and dying, 8; seriously injured, but may recover, 30; injured, but in no danger, 67. About 360 houses were destroyed and 2000 people are homeless.

—A passenger train on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad ran into a freight train at Maple Park, Illinois, on the 20th. The passenger engine and mail-car and four freight cars were wrecked, and Patrick Fane, fireman, was killed. Heavy rains on the 18th undermined a small bridge on the Kansas Central Railroad, and on the morning of the 19th a freight train broke through. The engineer and fireman were injured, the former fatally.

—Dennis McGraw and his wife were found dead in bed in their house at Lima, Ohio, on the morning of the 21st. They had been suffocated by natural gas.

—Nicolo Colombo, an Italian rag picker in New York, found a bundle of dynamite cartridges in the yard of the house, 65 Mulberry street, on the 21st. Not knowing the nature of his find, he proceeded to file the ends of the wire conductor, when a terrific explosion took place, stunning those in the immediate vicinity, and lacerating Colombo's right arm to a considerable extent. John Sali, one of the victims, who was cut in the neck and face, caused Colombo's arrest, and he was locked up in the Sixth Precint Station after having his wounds dressed. It is supposed that the cartridges were stolen from the new aqueduct and secreted where found.

—Michael Kinsley, Jr., aged 18 years, shot and fatally wounded his father in Chicago, on the afternoon of the 21st. The father quarrelled with and struck his wife and the son interposed. During the struggle the fatal shot was fired.

—Religious meetings have been held in the Methodist Church in Iron Mountain, Michigan, for several weeks past by a stranger claiming to be a Methodist preacher. He made quite free with the people generally, and was looked upon as rather a singular character. On the 20th it was discovered that he was a detective in search of a man named Wolpauper, charged with murder two years ago near Jeansville, Wisconsin. He arrested the man.

—John McCelvy was shot and killed at Corrigan, Texas, on the evening of the 20th, by Sheriff Holcomb and a posse. It is stated that McCelvy was in jail in Crockett and escaped, after killing a woman and a man on the evening of the 17th and another man on the 19th, and that he had gone to Corrigan to kill R. R. Parsons, a constable there, who had arrested him some time ago.

—The ice in the Susquehanna river at Wilkesbarre, began to move at five o'clock on the morning of the 22d. At six o'clock it gorged between Plymouth and Nanticoke, and an hour later the water at Wilkesbarre was 18 feet above low water mark. The ice in the Susquehanna at Harrisburg broke on the afternoon of the 22d and began to move down without doing any damage. The river was ten feet above low water mark. The ice at Columbia began to move on the evening of the 22d, but soon afterwards stopped and the river rose slowly. A gorge has formed at Chickies, and another dangerous gorge is indicated at Turkey Hill. The ice broke in the Delaware river at Port Jervis, on the evening of the 22d, with a moderate freshet, and became gorged at Rose's, four miles below. The gorge gradually extended to the upper end of Port Jervis. The ice also broke in the Navesink river, and that river is also gorged, flooding all the lowlands for eight miles up from the mouth to Port Jervis. All the conditions are favorable for a dangerous gorge similar to that of 1875. The river is slowly rising.

—An explosion of dynamite occurred in a rock cut in Duluth, Minnesota, on the 22d. Eighteen men were injured, eight being sent to the hospital. Three men died after reaching the hospital. The explosion was caused by some cartridges fused on the 18th, but which had not exploded until the men resumed work about them. A few taps on the drill served to set off the unexploded cartridges.

—Thomas Burdett, colored, on the 21st attempted to ferry Mrs. Hayes and child across Bee creek, near Paducah, Kentucky, in a skiff. When in mid stream the boat sprung a leak and commenced to sink. Burdett jumped out and succeeded in saving the lives of the woman and child, but was himself drowned. He leaves a widow and four children. A fund is being raised to buy them a home. A. Linn was killed by falling from a scaffold in a church in course of erection at Tiffin, Ohio, on the morning of the 22d.

—The murdered body of Valentine Gulcher was found on the 21st in a field near the Union Pacific shops at Granite Island, Nebraska. He had apparently been robbed. At Pittsburg, on the 22d, Michael McKenna was convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of his wife about a year ago. The Coroner's jury in Coburg, Ontario, on the 22d, returned a verdict of wilful murder against Catharine Heron, for poisoning her niece, Caroline, Heron, with strychnine. William Heron, the husband of Catharine, was held as an accessory. Hiram Daniels, a gardener, 68 years of age, beat his wife with a shovel in Wooster, Ohio, recently, and injured her so badly that she died on the 21st. She was 80 years of age, and they had been married forty years. At Chattanooga, on the 22d, while playing ball on the University grounds, James C. Johnston and Benjamin Magill, students, quarrelled. Magill broke Johnston's skull with a base ball bat, causing death in a few hours.

—Lizzie aged 9; John aged 5; and Alice, aged 2, the children of Michael Hennessy, died of small-pox in the pest house in Elizabeth, New Jersey, on the evening of the 21st. Hennessy and his wife are sick with the disease.

—Abbe Hamel, of New York, was robbed on the 22d of $2400 on a Delaware and Hudson train while en route to Montreal. At Plattsburg he left the train for breakfast, leaving the satchel containiug the money on the seat. A woman who got out at Plattsburg is suspected of taking it.

—Charles Wingard and Annie Fox, uncle and niece, in jail at Alliance, Ohio, for running away from Monroe, Michigan, committed suicide on the morning of the 22d. Officers from Michigan had just arrived, and had a talk with the prisoners, who were then allowed to consult together as to whether they should go back without a requisition. It was soon afterwards discovered that they had locked themselves in a cell and tried suicide, a revolver being the weapon used. The girl was dead and Wingard in a dying condition. A note was left, saying they had decided to kill themselves rather than go back. Wingard was only 24 years of age, and the girl 16.

—Mrs. Margaret Smith, of Harrington, and her daughter, Miss Mattie Wright, of Clayton, in Delaware, returning from a visit to Philadelphia, on the evening of the 21st, stopped over night at the house of Mrs. Smith's son, in Wilmington; on the 22d, both woman were found unconscious from escaping gas. In the afternoon Mrs. Smith was reported slightly improved, while her daughter's condition remained critical.

—The gorge at Turkey Hill, caused by the moving of the ice at Columbia on the evening of the 22d, was followed by a rise of 14 feet in the river, which did much damage to the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, one pier being shoved 18 inches out of line. "All the lumber yards and mills are flooded," and the Columbia Iron Company has been compelled to suspend operations until the water recedes. The river is higher than at any time for 23 years. A later despatch says the ice is gorged from McCall's Ferry to Chickies, a distance of 21 miles. A gorge at Washington, two miles south of Columbia, on the evening of the 22d, piled ice to a height of over 30 feet and crossed the Columbia and Port Deposit Railroad tracks. The Delaware river was gorged at Port Jervis for a distance of four miles, the ice being piled to a height of twenty feet. Many cellars and basements are flooded, and the wooden breakwater in front of the abutments of the Burret suspension bridge has been destroyed. By the sudden breaking of a very large boom of logs in Palouse river, near Colfax, Washington Territory, on the 23d, Moses Ebert was killed and three other men severely injured. An unknown man was drowned.

—The Democratic National Committee re-assembled on the morning of the 23d, and selected St. Louis as the place for holding the next National Convention, the vote being made unanimous on the second ballot. The vote designating July 3d as the time was reconsidered, and June 5th was substituted, by a vote of 29th to 17. So the convention will be held in St. Louis on the 5th of June.

—A dispatch from Wapakoneta, Ohio, says Israel Lucas, the defaulting treasurer of Auglaize county, who was arrested in Canada, has compromised with the county for $12,000. He stole $31,000.

—Two masked men boarded a train on the Southern Pacific Railroad at Stein's Pass Station, Arizona, about 8 o'clock on the evening of the 22d. When a short distance from the station they forced the engineer to stop the train. They then uncoupled the mail and express car with the engine from the other part of the train and made the engineer move on a mile and a half further. When the cars were stopped the robbers then forced the Wells, Fargo & Co's. express messengers to open the car, which they rifled of valuables, but without disturbing the mail. The express robbery is reported heavy.

—Near Toussaint, Ohio, on the 22d, William Lindley, aged 23 years, went to the house of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Tibbetts, to get his wife who had left him, to go back to him. Mrs. Tibbets and her 17-year-old son John refused to let Mrs. Lindley go back to her husband. The latter went for a shotgun, and returning to the house found the doors locked against him. He broke the panels and shot young Tibbetts in the head, inflicting a probably fatal wound. Notwithstanding his injuries, Tibbetts returned the fire, killing Lindley on the spot. Two children of William Babcock, bridge tender at New Hapsburg, New York, were drowned on the 23d. They were playing on the ice, when it gave way, throwing them into the water. At Blowing Springs, Georgia, on the 23d Mrs. John Willnorte was seized with apoplexy and fell into an open grate, and was burned to death. Harlein Plautz, aged 18, was killed while coasting at Amsterdam, New York, on the evening of the 23d. Several of his companions had legs broken and were otherwise injured.

—The Newton Skating Rink, at Peshtigo, Wisconsin, which was being converted into stores, collapsed on the evening of the 23d, under the weight of snow upon its roof. One man was killed and three others were injured, perhaps fatally. Andrew Ecklind and Erick Matson, two of the men injured by the explosion of dynamite at Duluth, Minnesota, on the 22d, died on the 23d, making four deaths in all. Two others are in a precarious condition. The total number of men injured was 34. A lumber train on the West Branch Railroad ran off the track eight miles west of Bradford, Penna., on the evening of the 23d, Tony Whitford, brakeman, aged 24 years, and John Halpin, aged 17, were killed. Four others were injured. Julia Fangreen was found in an unconscious condition in her home in Chicago, on the 23d. On the bed lay the bodies of her two children, and from all appearances they had been dead over 24 hours.

—A collision occurred on the afternoon of the 24th, on the Pottsville and Mahanoy Railroad at New Boston between a Pennsylvania passenger train going north and a Lehigh Valley passenger train going south. Both engines were badly damaged and the forward cars were thrown from the track. An engineer and a number of passengers were injured, but none fatally.

—In Richland county, South Carolina, William Myers, a white man, has been living with a colored woman and had several children. On the evening of the 22d a party of unknown men surrounded the house, barred up all doors and windows on the outside, and set the building on fire in several places. There was an axe in the house and with this Myers cut a hole in the door in time to save himself and the other inmates, but they were severely burned. John Johnson, colored, was terribly cut about the neck and head with a razor in the hands of Annie Carmichael, in Harrisburg, Pa., on the 24th. She tried to kill him because of the theft of a scarf. Two young men broke into the cottage of Mrs. Clara Hovey in Chicago, on the evening of the 23d. Mrs. Hovey is 61 years old, and lives alone. Both men assaulted her. A policeman was attracted by her cries and he followed the men as they ran, firing two shots at them. One bullet struck one of the fugitives in the back. He was identified as Thomas Krimmins. He is now in the hospital in a critical condition.

—Special timber agents have reported to the General Land Commissioner that between the years 1880 and 1887, inclusive, 17,293,000 feet of pine timber were cut and removed for speculative purposes from the public lands in Alabama by the Muscogee Lumber Company, of Pensacola. The manufactured lumber is valued at about $173,000. The Commissioner recommends that the parties be proceeded against both civilly and criminally. It has also been reported that the Ayer Lumber Company, of Flagstaff, Arizona, and the Arizona Lumber Company caused to be cut from the public lands in said Territory 10,435,450 feet of timber and 65,177 railroad ties. The value of the timber at the mill is given as $143,570, and of the ties as $10,000. Both civil and criminal proceedings against the parties named are recommended.

—As a freight engine on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railway was coming down a deep incline with 20 loaded cars at Grape Creek, Illinois, on the 23d, the pressure became so great that the train went down at terrific speed. A passenger train was standing on the track directly in the way of the runaway train. A switchman quickly turned the switch and the freight train was derailed and piled up, causing a loss of $15,000. Engineer Bogart jumped off and was dangerously hurt. A train on the Brooklyn, Bath Beach and West End Railroad coming from Coney Island ran into a train on the New York and Sea Beach Railroad, at Bath Beach Junction, on the 24th. The passengers were badly shaken up, but were uninjured.

—Work was resumed at the Reading collieries on the 24th. Many indivual collieries are also preparing to resume upon an agreement with their men to pay the same rate of wages as may be established by the Reading Company. It is thought this sudden and extensive revival of activity is likely to be followed by an early reaction, owing to the glutting of the market, and it is reported that already a number of collieries are preparing for temporary suspension, for lack of orders. Furnaces at Lebanon, Cornwall and Columbia, which had gone out of blast because of the scarcity of coal, have resumed operations.

50th CONGRESS.—First Session.

SENATE.

In the United States Senate on the 20th, the bill establishing a bureau of animal industry was reported and placed on the calendar. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 21st, Mr. Sherman from the Finance Committee, reported adversely the bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to overrule and reserve decisions of his subordinate officers in relation to matters of account. The bill was indefinitely postponed. Pending action on the bill to incorporate the Washington Cable Electrical Railrway, the Senate went into executive session and when the doors were re opened adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 23d, the bill to license railroad conductors was reported adversely. A bill was reported favorably to aid the Valley Forge celebration. The bill to carry into effect the international convention for the protection of submarine cables was passed. The Senate bill for an international marine conference to secure greater safety for life and property at sea was passed; also the bill to extend the laws of the United States over the unorganized territory south of Kansas, known as "No Man's Land." The Cable Electrical Railway bill for Washington was passed, and the Senate adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 24th, Mr. Cameron, from the Military Committee, reported the House joint resolution for the appointment of a board of three army engineers to examine and report as to the removal of islands, shoals and other obstructions in the Delaware river, between Philadelphia and Camden. A resolution offered by Mr. Callom was adopted, asking information of the President in regard to the prohibition of the importation of American product into France, and what steps, if any, have been taken by our Government to procure the recinding of such prohibition; also whether correspondence had taken place between the two Governments prior to the President's message of January 12 recommending acceptance of the invitation to take part in the Paris Exposition next year. The bill to incorporate the Nicaragua Canal Company was taken up, and was advocated by Mr. Edmunds. After remarks by Messrs. Hoar, Sherman, Vest and Morgan the bill went over, and the unfinished business was taken up, the bill granting pensions to ex-soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated from the performace of manual labor and providing for pensions to dependent relatives and deceased soldiers and sailors. Messrs. Manderson and Turpie advocated the bill. Without action the Senate wont into executive session and subsequently adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 20th, a number of bills and resolutions were introduced and referred under the call of States. Mr. Culberson, of Texas, on behalf of the Judiciary Committee, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Hoar joint resolution, proposing a constitutional amendment changing the date of inauguration day, and extending the term of Congressmen until April 30th. After debate, the motion failed for want of two-thirds in the affirmative, the yeas being 129, nays 128. The House then adjourned.

In the House on the 21st, Mr. Culberson, of Texas, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a joint resolution proposing an anti-Polygamy amendment to the Constitution of the United States. It was placed on the calendar. The bill authorizing the consolidation of certain customs districts was also reported and placed on the calendar. Bills were passed appropriating $125,000 for a public building at Allentown, and $100,000 for a public building at Lancaster, in Pennsylvania. The House adjourned.

In the House on the 23d, the speaker being absent, S. S. Cox was unanimously elected Speaker pro tempore. Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey, offered a resolution, which was referred, requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interests, to send to the House all documents and correspondence between our Government and the Governments of Great Britain and Venezuela, or either of them, in relation to the disputed boundaries beteween Venezuela and the British colonies. Several bills for the erection of public buildings were passed, among those for the erection of buildings at Allentown and Lancaster, Penna. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 24th, the Senate bill, to carry into effect the International Convention of March 14th, 1884, for the protection of submarine cables, was passed. The Senate bill to increase the pensions for deafness was reported favorably and placed on the calendar. Some time was spent in Committee of the Whole on private bills. Mr. Cowles, of North Carolina, introduced a bill to repeal the tax on fruit brandy. Mr. Springer, from the Committee on Territories, reported adversely the bills for the admission of North and South Dakota as separate States, and Mr. Baker, of New York, presented a minority report on the same measure. Adjourned.

NEVER place a picture or a bit of decoration where it does not serve some artistic purpose. If a picture is intended to be seen in a strong light do not put it in an obscure corner, and, on the other hand, if it be painted in a high-color key, do not bring it within the direct influence of a brilliant sunburst.

Courting for the Captain.

There was probably no more youthful bearer of a colonel's commission in the civil war than myself.

Born in a family of soldiers, educated and drilled from infancy as a soldier, I gained high rank as a boy, and was able to perform its duties to the satisfaction of my superiors.

But, aside from duty, I was "larky" as any young college chap in the world.

A box of goods, made by the kind hands of loyal women, reached my regiment through the United States Christian commission. The quartermaster who superintended distribution of the comforts brought me, one evening, a note he had found pinned on a pair of woolen stockings. Some fun-loving girl wrote that she would, through charity, correspond with the soldier receiving those foot coverings. The latter was signed Dolly Miller, and the post-office address was given.

I took the slip of paper, and, when the quartermaster had departed, indited a note in the best style to the young lady. The name at the end, though, was not my own, but that of Captain T. B. Reid, in command of one of my companies. A fine fellow, handsome, brave, and young, was Reid, —a great favorite also with the ladies. He won his rank by gallant service, and was a soldier all through. Though he could always keep his end up in conversation, yet his early education had been neglected; he wrote a villainous fist, and all his ideas froze up before they reached the point of his pen.

I added a V to the initials of my comrade so as to identify the answer (if one came) when it reached the adjutant's tent, where all mail matters were delivered.

Three weeks after there was a note for Captain T. B. V. Reid from a town in Ohio. Of course the screed was delivered into my hands. A very sweet, modest, little letter it was; the contents told that some girl chum had written the original and signed Miss Dolly Miller's name thereto; but the real young lady said that "the letter she received was so gentlemanly in tone, so interesting in contents, that she, patriotic in the extreme would carry out the promise made in her behalf, and if Captain Reid could find amusement or pleasure in corresponding with her, she was willing to do what she could to cheer him in his duties and dangers."

Of course I answered and "spread myself." No fool's letter would do for this bright, honest Miss Dolly, and, being flattered by her high estimate of my early work, I "put in my best licks."

It was not long before letters came and went by each mail. I was really interested in the true, kindly maiden I had never met, and had it not been "for the girl I left behind me," might have explained my first deception and gone in for myself. As it was I felt rather conscience-stricken when I found to what extent my gush and romance had taken hold on the dear young lady's feelings. But I kept it up all the same.

As I "piled up the agony" on the miseries of a soldier's life, and gave utterance to a longing for some tender, loving woman to reconcile me to the world and its trials, Miss Dolly's letters became more and more affectionate and suggestive. She wrote that she was an orphan, had considerable money in her own right, and that she could love a brave soldier and honest gentleman such as she conceived Captain Reid to be from the tone of his letters.

I sent her Reid's photograph, taken from my album, and received her own in return. A very sweet, innocent, confiding face it was; good girl written in every feature. Reid spied it soon after I placed it among my collection, and he admitted it hugely. I did not hint that it had really been sent to him, but I felt more ashamed than ever.

Still I continued the correspondence, and, forced to reply in kind, I dare say that I wrote many words that conveyed great affection, and used much language that could easily be construed into almost direct proposals of marriage; though these were always qualified by remarks showing how unwilling I was, or would be, to bring a young wife to share the privations and hardships of a life in the field.

This interchange of words, growing continually more tender, was kept up until after the capture of Mobile; then my regiment was sent to a point on the Mississippi river.

During the stirring times of action and the confusion of change of station, our letters were, in many cases, miscarried or failed to reach us. I had not heard from Miss Dolly for nearly six weeks, and earnestly hoped she had dropped the correspondence, for it had grown entirely too warm for my comfort and peace of mind under the circumstances.

One day it happened—as things coincident do happen in this world—that I was sitting in the provost marshal's office at the landing when a large steamboat came down the river. It stopped at port, as all boats had to, in compliance with military orders. I saw several passengers land, among them a lady. These were left standing on the levee while their passes and baggage underwent examination.

In a few moments the lieutenant commanding the provost guard came to me.

"Colonel, there is a young lady here asking for Captain Reid, of your regiment."

Of course I was all attention and activity in a moment. I never doubted but that it was one of Reid's sisters (I knew he had several) who had foolishly come to pay him a visit. I was sorry for it, because our camps were no place for a lady, and there were rather strict orders against their admission.

I buttoned up my coat, gave my cap a cant over my right ear, and made my way toward the lovely damsel, who stood among most uncongenial surroundings.

Thunder and Mars! I recognized Dolly Miller (from her likeness to the photograph sent me) the moment I laid my eyes upon her.

Here was a fix—of my own manufacture, too. How was I to get rid of it?

I went forward and introduced myself, with all the courtesy of which I was possessed, as Captain Reid's colonel and his friend.

I had mentioned myself in some of the letters I had written, purporting to come from T. B. V. R., and a blushing look of pleasure came over the girl's face.

"Captain Reid has often written of you, colonel, and while I fully expected to find him here to meet me, I am glad he sent a substitute I can feel in some way acquainted with."

"Did Captain Reid expect you?"

"Why, certainly. I wrote him three weeks ago that if certain matters did not change for the better I would come to join him here, in spite of all the discomforts he so vividly pictured. The matters did happen. I was tormented out of my life by my guardian and his son. The latter wished me to marry him in order to secure the fortune now due me, that has for ten years been in his father's hands.

"I know, colonel, that you are aware of my correspondence with Captain Reid, and I determined to trust my future with him of whom I knew little, rather than tempt fate with one I could not like, of whom I knew everything, and all to his discredit."

I had to have time for thought and plans.

"Miss?—Miller,—thank you. Well, Miss Miller, I know that the captain never received your letter. We have been busy at Mobile and have just arrived here; have had no mail for fully twenty days. Our camp is all in confusion as yet, and there is much to be arranged. Will you try and content yourself for an hour or two while I go to camp and notify Captain Reid?"

She consented to wait; the postmaster's private office was given up to her. It was a pretty but distressed face I left behind me as I rode off, considerably worried about my own part and penalty in the affair.

I went straight to camp, sent for Reid and there was a full hour's confab, a good deal of hard swearing on his part, and a power of persuasion on my own before the matter was settled.

I knew the captain well, he had money, a good heart and no entanglement. He was calculated to make a loving husband for any woman. I put the case strongly to him. Here was an honest but unsophisticated maiden, with money of her own, ready to become his wife. I had saved him all the trouble of courtship, won his bride for him and had her safely housed and waiting.

What more could he want? Would he be so ungrateful as to let all my earnest endeavors on his behalf go for nothing?

Besides, he had always vowed he was in love with the girl, though he had never seen but her picture.

My eloquence gained him over even as my literary skill had secured the lady. I exhibited all her letters, told, so nearly as I could, the contents of those I had written her, and before two hours I led my gallant comrade to his happy, willing sweetheart.

That evening they were married by the chaplain of the —— Massachusetts.

Reid at once tendered his resignation, and was given leave of absence pending its acceptance. The next morning our young couple took a boat for Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Reid (no V in the name now) are happy, rich and contented in Wisconsin. I hear from them often, but neither has ever given me a hint that any explanations have taken place between them regarding their wooing by correspondence.

So my lark in that line turned out O. K. for all parties, but it might have been a terrible matter for every one concerned. I have never since been interested in any courtships but my own, and in these I learn how serious such things are.

BECOMING A WRITER.

The Initial Experiences of F. Marion Crawford, the Novelist.

"I had not the slightest intention of writing a novel; in fact, I did not think I could write one until I wrote 'Mr. Isaacs.' Lord Beaconsfield was accustomed to say that it is the unexpected that always happens. It is accident that makes or mars a man's destiny. Had I not succeeded in my newspaper enterprise in India, 'Mr. Isaacs' would not have been written. Native of the land of song, my first idea was to become a singer. I tried to fit myself for a musical career. My teacher at length told me that I was wasting my time and money; that nature had not given me a voice suitable for the public stage. I accepted his decision as final and next tried journalism."

"Was 'Mr. Isaac's' the result of your East Indian experience?"

"Yes; when I returned from the East, my uncle, Sam Ward, was in Rome, and became greatly interested in my adventures out there. He said I could turn them to account in a novel. I laughed at the idea, for I was on the point of becoming a professor of classical philology. My uncle insisted, until at last, just to please him, I wrote a novel founded on my Oriental adventures and called it 'Mr. Isaacs.'"

"Of course it was accepted at once?"

"Indeed, it was not; I sent the manuscript to Macmillan & Co., London. Weeks and months passed away, and not hearing from them I thought it was forgotten, when one day I received a letter from the publishers, offering to publish the novel upon the usual royalty of ten per cent. I gladly accepted the offer. 'Mr. Isaacs' was published, and—"

"You woke up one morning and found yourself famous," I suggested.

"It certainly was a very gratifying success for an author's first book; and my career was determined by it."

A Pointer for Street Car Men.

The gripmen and conductors of cable cars adopt a novel means of keeping their feet and legs warm during the cold weather. A thick layer of paper is wrapped around the foot underneath the sock, and an ordinary paper flour sack, open at both ends, is slipped up to the knees, next to the skin.

Requiescat.

All night the land in darkness slept,
All night the sleepless sea
Along the beaches moaned and wept
And called aloud on me.
Now all about the wakening land
The white foam lies upon the sand.

I saw across the glimmering dark
The white foam rise and fall;
I saw a drifting phantom bark,
I heard the sailors call;
Then sheer upon my straining sight
Fell down the curtain of the night.

What ship was on the midnight deep
What voices on the air?
Did wandering spirits call and weep
In darkness and despair?
Did ever living seaman hail
The land with such a hopeless wail.

The flush of dawn is in the sky,
The dawn breeze on the sea,
The lark is singing sweet and high
A winged melody;
Here on the sand, among the foam,
The tired sailors have come home.

Their eyes, that stare so wide, so wide,
See not the blessed light,
For all the streams of death divide
The morning from the night,
Weary with tossing on her breast,
The sea at last has given them rest.

THE YOUNGEST SISTER.

"I don't know how it is," groaned Kate Blessington, "but in our family things always happen cross-grained."

"What's the matter now?" said Georgia, the eldest sister, who, with a blue apron of checked domestic gingham tied around her waist, and her luxuriant flaxen hair confined in a red bandanna pocket-handkerchief, was cooking tomatoes for ketchup.

"Why, here have the Morefields come to spend the day, and mamma has just taken to her sofa with an attack of neuralgia, and there's nobody on earth to go to the train to meet the city boarder. You couldn't go, George, I suppose?" —with a faint gleam of hope.

Georgia glanced up at the clock, and shook her head.

"Couldn't possibly," said she. "There isn't time to get ready. Why don't you send Peter?"

"Peter, indeed! He's cleaning the cistern out. Such a figure as he is!"

"Then I'm sure," observed Georgia, "I don't see what you are going to do."

"Couldn't I go, Kate?" pleaded a small, sweet voice.

And the second Miss Blessington became conscious of some one pulling gently at her sleeve. She turned sharply around. A tall, rosy girl stood there —a girl just arrived at the age where "brook and river meet," half child, half woman, but infinitely pretty in both her personalities. Sunburned, dark-eyed, clad in an outgrown calico frock, and with her hair braided into one long, gold-gleaming queue behind, she stood there, with an imploring face.

"A good idea!" said Georgia, tasting of the bubbling scarlet mass in the kettle, and adding a trifle more red pepper. "Let Chrissy go!"

"But Chrissy can't drive."

"Oh, yes, I can!" urged Christine, the youngest and least presentable of all the Blessingtons. "I drove old Jenks up from the farm yesterday with a load of pumpkins. I've often driven him when you didn't know it, George."

"Oh, you horrid tom-boy!" said Georgia, half-laughing.

But Kate gave little Chrissy a sound box on the ear. Her black eyes flashed wrathfully.

"Christine," said she, "I'm ashamed of you! You're a disgrace to the family. Don't howl now!" (as Chrissy rubbing her empurpled ear, broke into an indignant wail). "The Morefields will hear you. Go quick—get on your hat; and mind you don't show yourself at the tea-table. Your new frock isn't finished, and your old one isn't half decent; and besides, you'll be needed in the kitchen to wash dishes."

The tears dried on Chrissy's eyelashes at the prospect of driving old Jenks to the depot all by herself.

She made haste to pull a white worsted polo cap over her rebellious hair, and to scramble into the rather dilapidated buggy that was waiting at the door.

"Get up, Jenks!" she cried, brandishing the whip with gleeful countenance. "Pete, I'm going to drive to the depot!"

"All right, miss," said Peter, who, fresh from the depths of the newly-emptied cistern, was holding old Jenks, as if there was any danger of that ancient steed running away. "Drive keerful past Bowery Lane—he al'ays wants to turn in there—and mind you keep a tight grip o' the reins, if you meet a load o' barrels or one o' them janglin' tin-peddler's wagons."

Away clattered the venerable buggy, old Jenks falling into a stiff trot like an automaton horse, and Chrissy fairly radiant with delight.

"But Kate oughtn't to have boxed my ears," she pondered, as the first elation subsided. "There was nothing wrong in driving the load of pumpkins home. I came by the back road, and nobody saw me. I don't love Kate—nor Georgia neither. They're always laughing at me and making fun of me, just because I grow so fast. They won't let me come into the room when they've got company, because I'm only a child; and they scold me for running races with the dog, because I'm a woman. I wonder if they call that consistency? Never mind, I'll pay 'em off yet, see if I don't."

By dint of extraordinary efforts on the part of Old Jenks, and a liberal application of the whip on that of his mistress, they contrived to reach one side of the depot building just as the train steamed away from the other.

Christine looked up and down the platform. Most of the passengers had already started forth in different directions, but one man stood there, glancing up and down the road, with a valise in his hand, a folded newspaper protruding from his coat-pocket.

Chrissy hesitated what to do; then she rose to the emergency.

"Hallo!" she cried, in a sweet, high-pitched soprano voice. "Are you the gentleman from the city—the new boarder?"

He advanced, with a rather puzzled countenance.

"Yes," said he. "I—"

"I've come to drive you to the cottage," said Christine Blessington. "Jump in, please! Where's your trunk? There's room for it behind."

"My trunk is to be sent by express. But—"

"Oh, very well!" said Chrissy. "Be quick, please—the horse won't stand!"

The stranger cast an amused glance toward old Jenks, who certainly looked as little like a runaway steed as could be imagined as he stood there, meekly balanced on three legs, with his head hanging down.

"And who are you?" said he, pleasantly. "One of the family?"

"Oh, I'm Chrissy—the youngest girl, you know!" explained she.

"The youngest, eh? Are there many of you?"

Chrissy eyed him with a sidelong glance.

"He's curious about us," thought she. "Well, that's natural." And she answered, complacently:

"Well, there's Georgia—she's twenty-two. And she's engaged to an officer in the army, although she thinks I don't know it. And Kate is twenty, and she's going to set her cap for the new principal of the school. At least she says so. She's tired of making over old gowns, and dyeing old ribbon, and keeping genteel boarders. I don't envy the principal of the school," Chrissy added, giving old Jenks an admonitory touch with the whip, as he showed an undue inclination to sidle toward the entrance of Bowery Lane. "Kate has got an awful temper. She flew into a passion and boxed my ears just before I started."

"Boxed your ears!" repeated the stranger, repressing a strong inclination to laugh. "Why, how old are you?"

"I'm sixteen and a half," said Chrissy, almost wishing that she had not told the incident, as the crimson flush rose up to the very roots of her hair. "And she oughtn't to treat me like a child! I wish she would get married and go away. I should be a deal happier without her. Oh, oh! there comes a load of barrels! Old Jenks is awfully afraid of a load of barrels. He always shies when he sees one."

"Let me take the reins," suggested her passenger.

And presently, under his charge, old Jenks, who, to do him justice, had evinced no particular emotion of any sort, was engineered safely past the fearful object.

And then Chrissy pointed out the various localities to him, told him about the ghost that was said to walk in old Squire Hart's deserted house, showed him the place where a fox was shot in the spring, and confided to him where to go if he wanted to find the finest nutting copses of the vicinity.

And while she was enlarging on these subjects, old Jenks stopped sleepily at the front gate of the pretty Blessington cottage.

All the Morefield heads were at the window — Mrs. Morefield, Jeannette Morefield, Susanna Morefield, and the married Miss Morefield, whose present name was Mrs. Josiah Stubbs.

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Stubbs, in a stage whisper, "what a very genteel young man."

"It's the city boarder," explained Mrs. Blessington, between the twinges of her neuralgia. "Doctor Buffer recommended him here for pure country air. He's just up from malarial fever, and needs change, and Doctor Buffer—dear, good man—knew how we were situated, and that we had a nice front room to spare."

"Humph!" commented Mrs. Morefield. "He doesn't look much like a sick man."

While Kate ran out to open the door, all smiles and freshly-tied pink ribbons.

"Is it Mr. Dorrance?" she said. "I am Miss Blessington"—with her most engaging air of welcome. "Please walk in. I hope you haven't been very much tired by the journey?"

"It's Kate," whispered Chrissy, suddenly overcome by pangs of compunction. "Don't let her know I told you about her temper."

"I am afraid there is some mistake," said the gentleman, pausing in the very act of taking his valise out of the wagon. "My name is not Dorrance. And I was going to Mr. Falkner's place, where I have engaged board for the winter. I am John Wilder, the principal of the Graded School."

Chrissy dropped the reins, jumped out of the wagon and ran to hide herself in the hay mows of the barn.

The Morefields stared harder than ever. Kate Blessington looked infinitely puzzled.

"Dear me!" said she; "it's one of Christine's blunders. We were very foolish to have trusted her. Do come in, Mr. Wilder"—with a still more winsome smile—"and rest yourself, and have some tea. We are all anxiety to become acquainted with our new principal. Pete! Pete! don't unharness the horse! Go right back to the depot. Mr. Dorrance must be waiting there yet!"

But Mr. Wilder, with a curious expression of the mouth and eyes, declined Miss Blessington's invitation.

He would go immediately to Mr. Falkner's, he said, if they would be good enough to tell him in what direction it was.

And so he bowed himself away.

An hour or so afterward, the depot wagon from Smileybridge, the next station above, brought Mr. Dorrance, a withered little old man, who wore a wig and walked with a gold-headed cane.

"There wasn't anyone at the lower depot to meet me," said he. "And I was told I could get a hack at Smileybridge, two miles further on; and I'm no walker, so I just stepped back into the train; so here I am! And I'd like my tea at six o'clock, if you please, and rye bread and baked apples with it. For I haven't got back my digestion yet, and the doctor is very particular about my diet."

Chrissy Blessington was very silent and dispirited when she made her appearance in the Graduating Class of the Graded School at the opening of the fall term, and she scarcely ventured to look at Mr. Wilder, as he entered her name at the head of the list.

At recess she lingered a little, as if there was something on her mind.

"Well?" said the principal, kindly.

"I'm so sorry that I said those foolish things!" burst out Chrissy, with tears sparkling in her eyes. "That day, you know, that I took you for the city boarder, and drove you to our house—please, please forget them! Kate and George are always telling me that I shall get into mischief with my tongue—and now I know that they are r-r-right!"

And poor Chrissy broke into a sob, in spite of all her self-control.

"My child, do not fret yourself," said Mr. Wilder. "I will remember nothing that you would have me forget!"

At the end of the year, when the snows lay white on the hilltops, Mr. Dorrance was still boarding at the Blessington cottage, and tormenting everybody on the subject of his "diet."

Georgia was getting ready for her marriage to the army officer, Kate was lamenting her solitary blessedness, and Chrissy—little Chrissy, who was not yet seventeen—was actually engaged to Mr. Wilder, the new principal of the Graded School.

"Though, of course," said Mrs. Blessington, "she can't be married for a year yet. Why, she is nothing but a child!"

"But I don't mind waiting a little while," said Chrissy, to her fiancee. "For the family all treat me with respect now. Kate don't care to box my ears any more."

"I should think not," said Mr. Wilder.

THE PERILS OF A COWBOY.

Very Thrilling Description of a Night Stampede.

A letter from the wilds of Colorado gives the following interesting description of the perils of cowboy life. "First guard 8 till 12," called the captain, with the additions looks like rain." The three men rose from the fire, stretched and yawned, and picking their slickers from their respective beds slouched away into the darkness, their clinking spurs sounding fainter and more indistinctly in the distance. A low murmur as they handle their staked horses, a few hoof beats and the guard, half a mile away, are saluted with three laconic "relief good-nights" and the new guard are riding slowly around the bedded cattle. Perhaps half a dozen or so of the latter are standing and uneasily snuffing toward the southwest. The air is still and oppressive and the scrubby cedars of the South mingle their sweet breath with the pungent sage and red weed, making the air heavy with its weight of perfume. The black "nigger-heads" climb slow above the peaks and send fourth lowly drawn occasional sighs that jar the earth like the mutterings of some mighty bull.

The slow-riding guards start the old songs to the cattle—quaint, old-fashioned lullabies—coaxing, with drowsy tone, their long-horned charge, and the waking steer closes his eyes as he listens and lowers his head to dream of grassy meadows and lovely shades, with neither heelflies nor gnats to molest and roundups once in ten years. Round and round go the riders, stopping occasionally to converse in low tones with their nearest patroling mates and then starting round again as some restless one, missing the familiar drone, rises to investigate the cause thereof.

THE BREAKING OF THE STORM.

Eleven o'clock and the black clouds are nearly overhead, while the flying skirmishers of scud dart across the heavens, the advance line of the army behind. The bulls are on their feet, going among the recumbent ones and horning them till they rise. The thunder speaks more sharply, and bright flashes of lightning turn the black mass into gray, ragged and torn with the effort to hold its warring factions. A few big drops that sting the cattle into motion, a rattling crash of Heaven's artillery, and the floodgates of wrath are opened, the deluge let loose. The warm steam of the cattle becomes phosphorescent with electricity and metamorphoses the cattle into prehistoric monstrosities, while the guards, in their yellow slickers, look like grotesque phantoms as they flit around the surging mass that commences to overflow at one side as surely as it is crowded back on the other. Back and around ride the three men, crowding and forcing the unruly herd, that is fairly aching to break and scatter anywhere, everywhere, to escape the raging furies above and around it. A rattling crash and a pillar of flame strikes the west side of the herd and settles the question.

With one mighty cry of terror the panic-stricken mass surges to the opposite side. The living sea has broken its frail bounds and is pouring forth in terrible fury of fear, horn rattling against horn, crowding, slipping, trampling and crushing, but flying as only stampeded cattle can. Side by side with the head of the herd race the guards, urging their little ponies with voices and heel, leaning forward and panting with their eagerness to go faster. On, on, over gullies and prairie dog holes, scarcely seeming to rely upon their feet, so little do they regard these death traps, the faithful little horses are carrying riders Indian file, with the first one racing neck-and-neck with the foremost long-horned pilgrim.

A moment thus and then the rider's pistol sends a stream of fire hurtling about six inches in front of the steer's nose and directly across his path. As the steer swerves to one side the poney stumbles, and horse and rider are hurled in front of those thundering hoofs as the herd goes rolling on. The next rider is now racing neck-and-neck in the first one's place, and once more a spiteful, belching stream of fire against the leader's nose turns them, followed by another and another, that swings the foremost ones clear around and faces the herd into itself, bewildering and milling in a slowing circle, and the stampede is stopped.

The two guards left know there is small hope of any relief finding them now before daybreak, but as the herd quiets down one rides back and finds their lost mate and his pony, and then the two take up their lone weary task together. The clouds pass away, the air is chillier and the long hours drag and creep along. A twitter of a prairie sparrow to his mate, a soft perfumed breeze from the East, and then the long, quivering lances of the sun's advance guard glisten above the eastern horizon. And following these outriders come the heralds of the God of day to waken the world to welcome his coming. The two wet and thoroughly chilled guards hail his coming with infinite delight, while the feathered choristers make the whole air vibrate to their musical welcome.

But two miles away lies one who will never welcome his coming more. The loving fingers of the sunshine kiss the brown hair and white set face and caress gently the cruelly bruised body. The hat has fallen off, but the cold fingers of his right hand still hold his pistol, while his left still clinch the reins connecting him with his faithful pony, whose one misstep cost both so dearly.

So God's choristers sing his requiem, and so the searchers find them with God's golden sunlight glorifying both alike, for both alike have been relieved.

FOLLOWING THE HOUNDS.

Chat About Fox Hunting in England. What Its Defenders Say.

The first week in November is the hunting starting point, and it continues all through the winter until March without stop, check, impediment or interruption, save by one inexorable enemy. That enemy is a gentleman popularly known as Jack Frost. No weather, be it wind, fog, hail, sleet or rain, will hinder hunting. Indeed a wet day is not otherwise than propitious. "A southerly wind and a cloudy sky bespeak a hunting morning," sings the old song, and no man (or woman who hunts) would dream of staying away from a meet because it is raining or "looks like it." It is a curious thing that following the hounds should offer such inducements to get a wetting without minding it. At other times the average English lady or gentlemen of hunting proclivities are as much against going out in the rain as they are then in favor of it, or rather indifferent to it. Except when hunting is on the tapis they certainly "know enough to go in when it rains." Generally a wet day keeps every one indoors, huddled about the fire, peering out of the windows, watching for "enough blue in the sky to make a sailor a pair of trousers;" wandering aimlessly from room to room; sitting gossiping in the smoking room, or knocking the balls about at pool or pyramids in the billiard room. The ladies get no end of crochet and crewel work done, and work off a vast stock of long neglected correspondence and unanswered letters. Foreigners are wont to laugh at the inevitable umbrella which to their eyes every Englishman carries rolled tightly up in his hand, ready for any shower or down pour that may come up unawares. There are no people in the world so afraid of getting wet; but if rain doesn't put a stopper on hunting, frost does.

There is no hunting, there can be no hunting, when there is frost. And for two reasons: First, the ground would be too hard for the horses' hoofs, and jumping very dangerous; second, there is no scent, and without scent the hounds wouldn't know where the fox had gone. A long spell of frost is therefore a disastrous condition of things for fox hunters. Days and weeks go by, sometimes, waiting for a thaw, or in hopes that "this beastly weather would break up, don't you know." Last winter was a particularly hard one, in more than one respect, on hunting. One frost lasted for quite six weeks or more, and you should have heard the fellows growl and stamp. The horses did nothing but stand in their stalls and loose boxes eating their heads off. Thus far this year the weather has kept right, and on off days and in the mornings the roads are full of blanketed and hooded nags exercising with their grooms.

I have said that about 30,000 people hunt regularly in England. I dare say some people will differ with me at first glance. But I wish to lay stress on the word regularly. Off and on, as occasion offers, business and occupation permits, or good fortune enables, there are thousands of others who hunt. But they only hunt when they can. They don't necessarily keep hunters. They hunt whatever nags they may possess, from carriage horses to ponies. Some people hire a horse now and then, others get their friends or relatives to give them a mount, say half a dozen times in the season, and army officers, on occasion, may so utilize their chargers. But such irregular proceedings cannot be dignified by the term "hunting," or considered so, when hunting as a regular systematic custom is under discussion. Did hunting depend upon such people, I am afraid it would very soon fall into disuse. Yet, I venture to say, and I think most men who know anything about it will agree with me, if you want to hear hunting talked up, descanted upon, praised, upheld and defended, you'll find it among these spasmodic sportsmen.

To judge of hunting, and determine whether its observance as an annual custom is beneficial or injurious, one must weigh all the pros and cons worth considering. Judged by the principal of the greatest good to the greatest number, it must fall to the ground. It affords a certain kind of sport; there is a vast amount of exhilarating excitement in a good run across country, if you are well mounted, and there is much that is pleasant in the social character of a meet. You are thrown in almost daily contact with your neighbors; riding across country is said to give a man nerve, though, for my part, I believe one must possess the nerve to begin with—and you get to know people better and find out their good and bad points. It is a healthful exercise. "Everybody likes it, my dear boy," the old squires will tell you, as they smack their port after dinner; "we like it, the horses like it, the hounds like it; yes, and egad, I believe the fox likes it, too." In this country, there are some men, in high places, who discountenance hunting. They are few, it is true, but they are of too high a rank and position to attempt to ostracise them. The last Earl of Ashburnham was one, and the present Lord Ashburton is another. The latter, I believe, will not permit the hounds to meet upon or hunt over his property. He is cordially disliked, of course, But, he is too great a man to have any one show him openly what, were he a poor man, would compel him to leave England.

FASHION NOTES.

—Bodices of red faille or surah, finely plaited on to a plain shoulder-piece and fastened around the waist with a belt, are very fashionable for young ladies to wear with various skirts. It is called the Odette bodice.

—It is said that the spring fashions will be remarkably rational. It is to be hoped that this will prove true. The skirts of dresses are to be scarcely draped at all. Very many will wear the plain round skirt.

—Moire silks are also used much as underskirts, with tunics of cashmere, veiling or Sicilienne. A great success is the dolman cloth, which is covered with a pattern in relief simulating braid. This pattern, or rather this imitation of braiding, is formed of a sort of frizzy velvet over a plain ground. Very pretty jackets are made of this new style of cloth.

—Costumes of plain cloth or cashmere have the skirt draped up at the side over a wide panel in braid work. The close fitting amazon bodice has a narrow plaited plastron braided to match. More simple and less expensive costumes have the self-colored skirt or tunic draped over a striped underskirt. The striped material is also used for trimming the bodice and sleeves.

—Bonnets made of gay embroidery, silver, gold, steel or jet passementerie, are worn at the theatre. Small they are and pearched up high on the head. They always have strings, which are tied under the chin or in a long bow pinned up tight, on each side with all sorts of jewels. These bonnets are worn with the most elaborate and gayest open-neck evening dresses. Bonnets are discarded only for grand opera. Feather fans rule the breeze. They are either gray or black tortoise shell.

—Colored cloth will be quite the favored material, so thick, soft and smooth and shining as to resemble thick silk, and its lights and shades so harmonious as to recall the most beautiful glace plushes and velvets. This fine cloth clings closely to the figure, fitting like a glove, drapes beautifully, and will certainly be the success of the spring season. Many fancy woolen materials are attempting to rival it, but without success. Some, however, are exceedingly pretty.

—Braiding looks remarkably well upon cloth. Very rich costumes and mantles are obtained by braiding a close pattern in black over cloth of either a bright or light amber. With braided cloth fancy tissues striped with silk, plush or velvet are combined with great effect. The new Medici velvets are charming, forming wide stripes, some plain, others speckled in various colors. So are the phosphorescent moire velvets lovely with their brilliant changeful tints glinting like sunshine on the crest of dancing waves.

—Some of the new very elegant and expensive sashribbons are made into pretty fichus that cover the waist and shoulders almost entirely. The Persian brocaded sashribbons thus arranged much resemble the kerchiefs of the Swiss peasantry, only they are of rich silk instead of cotton. The sash is laid in close plaits on the shoulders, brought down and crossed below the chest in front, finishing with a large buckle that holds the ends. In the back there are loops and long ends falling from the fichu.

—Some very lovely luncheon and tea gowns for summer wear are already on exhibition. These are made of China silks figured with small but gay Watteau designs, flower striped India silk muslins, real French challies as fine and sheer as the most expensive veilings, and also a soft finished faille in plain shades of primrose, cresson green, mauve, apricot, tea rose, *cafe au lait*, silver, fawn, bebe, blue or pale golden terra cotta with olive accessories. These are fashioned in princess style and opened broadly over petticoats of Persian silk net.

—The trotteur, or short costume for morning walks or shopping, is chiefly made of fancy checked cloth of various shades of brown, with streaks of bright red, blue and yellow. The skirt has one deep plaited flounce, with stitched heading and short drapery. The amazon bodice, close and clinging, comes down a few inches below the waist and is buttoned down the front. The out of door jacket of the same material is lined throughout with fancy striped silk. It is tight-fitting at the back, with loose front; the neck is finished with a turndown velvet collar and revers, and it is fastened with one double button only.

—The new silk-finished Venetien veilings are exceedingly delicate and beautiful. These come in plain shades of golden bronze, olive, Roman red, new terra cotta, moss green and other fashionable colors, and also in pale hued and neutral tints strewn with delicately colored buds and blossoms. These fabrics will be made into attractive toilets for the summer season, with slight draperies and plain full skirts. The corsages to such dresses will be cut in a V, or medium low square in the neck, with a chimesette of lace or crepe lisse set in. Much watered silk ribbon will be lavished upon the skirt and corsage, the gown entire forming an inexpensive toilet, which, however, will prove dressy enough for an ordinary occasion.

—The shape of wrappings for the spring will change very little in style. English walking-jackets made of plain cloth, either single or double breasted, will be more in favor than the figured tweeds, checks and plaids so popular for several seasons past. Wraps with sling sleeves will retain their popularity, whatever may be their general style or length. Besides the short wrap with this kind of sleeves, which will be worn this spring, there are medium long jackets with a close-fitting back and front for a foundation, with added fronts loose and flowing, a trifle longer or shorter than the tight inside fronts which show like a vest between these flowing sidepieces. Some of the spring newmarkets and ulsters are made of very lightweight broadcloth of a solid dark color and elaborately trimmed over the shoulders and down the fronts with heavy silk cord ornaments in applique. There are no garnitures whatever on any portion of the skirt.

HORSE NOTES.

—Jim Gore is at the Louisville track, and he may stand training.

—Jockey Garrison has gone to California to join the Haggin stable.

—Green B. Morris has shipped his horses from New Orleans to Mobile.

—Mary Overton has returned to Nashville from his visit to California.

—American jockeys will soon be required to procure a license to ride, as their English cousins do.

—Dan Honig's 3 year old filly Omaha, by Tom Ochiltree, died at St. Louis, the first week in February from pneumonia.

—Columbus, O., will have a fall running meeting, commencing on September 6 and ending on the 15th, in celebration of the Ohio centennial.

—Lady Blucher, dam of First Call, 2,21¼, died at Janesville, Wis., recently. She was owned by H. D. McKinney and was by Richards' Bellfounder.

—Charles Marvin says that the Palo Alto colt will not come East next season, but next year he expects to bring out a string that will do credit to California.

—Axiom, a full brother to the great Tom Bowling and for half of which $1000 was paid as a yearling, does duty between the shafts of a dray at Lexington, Ky.

—The 2.20 list has an active membership of over 100, a great proportion being new material. Of the 2.19 class over fifty horses are liable for duty; of the 2.20 class the ratio increases.

—The American-bred horse Blue Grass, by Pat Malloy, out of Amy Farley, by Planet, took a prize at the recent horse show at Nottingham, England.

—A number of prominent trotting horsemen and others are talking of giving a meeting at Belmont Course. They propose making the stakes $40,000 each day, to have a $5000 purse.

—Unolala, 2.22½, sister of St. Julien, 2.11¼, and St. Remo, 2.28¼, died of paralysis at Woodburn Farm recently. She was in foal to Lord Russell, and was owned by J. B. Bales, of Pittsburg.

—The purchase of the stallion Alarm for $4000 by B. G. Thomas, Dixiana Stud, Ky., from Commodore N. W. Kittson, Erdenheim Stud, Chestnut Hill, Pa., is looked upon as a great bargain for Major Thomas.

—There is yet hope that Major Dickinson may yet become the owner of Bayonne Prince. 2.21¼. At present there is only a difference of $1000 between the amount offered by the Major and the price asked by Mr. Cadugan.

—The Brooklyn Jockey Club elected this Board of Directors recently: P. J. Dwyer, M. F. Dwyer, Richard Hyde, L. C. Behman, A. C. Washington, John McCarty, John Delmar, B. A. Haggin and James Shevlin.

—W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, is in poor health and may sell all his horses at public auction. Should his health improve Mr. Gordon will be represented on the turf this year by Clingston, Mambrino, Sparkle and Guy.

—R. S. Veech has secured the services of Phallas for the season ending May 1, when the horse will be returned to Hickory Grove, Phallas will be bred exclusively to Indian Hill mares, excepting a few belonging to the Glenview Company.

—Walter Gratz, the Philadelphia turfman, who has been spending some time in California, says he likes the Australian horse Sir Modred much better than Darebin. Mr. Gratz is now in Mexico, and will visit the Sandwich Islands before returning to Philadelphia.

—Manxman, the best stallion at Tuscarora Farm, Frederick, Md., died from inflammation of the bowels recently. He was a chestnut horse, 15½ hands, foaled 1882, by Harold, dam Fairy Belle by Belmont Tuscarora Farm is owned by C. M. DeGarmendia.

—A Boston paper says that the formation of a jockey club in that city has long been talked of, but was never so near being realized as at present. Charles Thayer, the manager of the Point of Pines Company, has taken the initiative and decided to fix up the old half-mile track at the Pines, extend it to a three-quarter track, and have racing there three days a week.

—The wife of a prominent breeder of trotting stock, and one to the manor born, was chatting the other day with a lady friend who resides in the same house, and who has heard more horse talk than anything else for the past quarter of a century, and something in the conversation caused the breeder's wife to exclaim in surprise: "Why, I don't believe you know what a gelding is!" L. F. (indignantly)—"Why, of course I do; the idea." L. F. (triumphantly)—"It's a mare that never had a baby."

—E. S. Edwards suggests that the following should not be forgotten when speaking of New Jersey bred trotters: Billy Button 2.18¼, made in the sixth heat of a race; Irish Lad, 2.23¼, son of Aberdeen, who fought to a finish a bruising contest at Mystic Park; Adele Gould, 2.19, out of Old Emeline; Helene, 2.21, who made one of the famous quarters with Edwin Thorne, Clingstone and Santa Claus in the great $10,000 purse at Boston; Peralto, 2.26¼, full brother to Billy Button, which trotted a half-mile over Fleetwood in 1.03; David L. 2.19¼, 14 hands high, which trotted a mile over Waverly half mile track last August in 2.21; Kate Taylor, 2.23¼, out of Old Emeline, and Rumor, 2.24¾. To these may be added some young ones just coming on, such as Cypress, by Kentucky Prince, dam Lady Hilton; Jersey Prince, 2.27½; Cad, 2.27½, by Bayonne Prince, the colt that was killed by lightning last summer; Frank M., by Sweepstakes, club record 2.27½; Zahn, the horse that dropped from 2.50 to 2.23¼ in one season; Col. Wood, 2.22½. These and others of like merit have raised New Jersey to the first rank among speed-producing States.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAR. 1, 1888.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

1888.
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	W W	O L Meek.
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Milesburg Boro		A M Butler.
Millheim Boro		Sam'l Weiser, Jr.,
Centre Hall Boro		J W McCormick.
Philipsburg	1st W	Jerry Sankey.
	2d W	Joseph Riley
	3d W	Jackson Gorton,
Unionville Boro		J C Smith.
Benner twp		Cornelius Hazle,
Boggs twp	N P	Geo Brown.
do	W P	T F Adams,
do	E P	H L Barnhart,
Burnside twp		Wm Hippie,
College twp		Geo Roan.
Curtin twp		David Brickley.
Ferguson twp	E P	D W Miller.
do	W P	Sam'l Harpster, Jr.,
Gregg twp	S P	Wm Hanna,
do	N P	Wm Lose,
Haines twp	E P	J H Orndorf,
do	W P	Calvin Weaver,
Half Moon twp		J H Griffin,
Harris twp		C C Meyer,
Howard twp		Geo D Johston,
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Potter twp	N P	Jno W Conley,
do	S P	W W Spangler,
Rush twp	S P	Jno Kennedy,
do	N P	Orrin Vail.
Snow Shoe	W P	Frank Tulberty,
do	E P	J S Ewing.
Spring twp		Perry Gentzel.
Taylor twp		Wm T Hoover,
Walker twp		A G Kreamer,
Worth twp		Levi Reese,
Union twp		Aaron Fahr.

WILLIAM F. REBER, Secretary. AARON WILLIAMS, Chairman

The trotting stallion Bell Boy has been sold for $35,000, a price larger by $30,000 than he brought a year ago at Senator Stanford's sale at the Palo Alto farm.

This sum is the highest ever paid for a three year-old trotter, and shows that there is no decrease in American admiration for fine trotting stock of the famous Hambletonian Abdallah strain. Bell Bop's sister, Palo Alto Belle, a two-years-old, has just been sold by Senator Stanford for $8,000, a figure which indicates that raising fine stock in California is not an unprofitable industry.

Some of the California papers are boasting of the honesty of the people of that state, and calling attention to the fact that a man stopped at a hotel in Elko recently and put $5,000 under his pillow at night, which he forgot to take away in the morning. He did not return for three days and when he went to the room he had occupied he found the money just where he had left it, although two men had slept in the same bed during his absence. Refering to the incident the New York *Graphic* says: "That dosen't prove the honesty of the people; it only shows that the beds in that hotel are not made up oftener than once a week.

Mr. Bland of Missouri, made a savage attack in the House. The House was in Committee of the Whole, and the floor was accorded to the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds. The first bill called up was one appropriating $75,000 additional for the Public building in Chattanooga. Mr. Bland opposed the bill, and spoke especially in opposition to the manner in which the House acted upon such measures. He said that it was a matter of ambition for a member to show his constituents his influence and power by securing a building for his district. As a member who had a bill for such a purpose pending could not antagonize a similar bill championed by a brother member, one-half of the house was involved in log rolling.

Protection is so deeply intent on fostering the fortunes of the workingmen in the Pennsylvania coal fields, that even the wages due them are never paid in cash. The protectors provide stores for their employees and lest they should spend their money amiss, it is doled out to them in the form of orders—for food and necessaries. For this paternal watchfulness the protectors reserve from 20 to 60 per cent. In other words, instead of paying miners their wages the companies give them warrants upon their own stores, where the enforced customer is compelled to pay from a third to a half above the market prices. These facts were forced out of the companies' agents in the Lehigh Valley, and the committee will have a very interesting document to present on the subject when they come to make up their report.

Information from all parts of the region is to the effect that resumption is complete at all the Reading collieries and men applying for work in larger numbers than can be taken on. As a direct result of this, many individual collieries are also preparing to resume work upon an agreement with the men to pay the same rate of wages as may be established by the Reading Company. Packer collieries, Nos. 2 and 3, large operations at Lost Creek, have gone in under this arrangement, No. 4 will be started as soon as it can be put in readiness. This sudden and extensive revival of activity is likely to be followed, however by an early reaction, owing to the glutting of the market, and it is reported that already a number of collieries are preparing for temporary suspension for lack of orders.

All is quiet everywhere, and the last of the Coal and Iron police were to-day withdrawn from Shenandoah.

CANADA AND THE NEW TREATY.

It Will Not Cause Her to Stop Hunting Fishermen with Cruisers.

OTTAWA, Feb. 27.—Hon. Peter Mitchell, ex-Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and now in the opposition, has called a caucus of the opposition members to discuss the fishery treaty and decide upon their policy. It is anticipated that the treaty will pass the House by a majority of seventy or eighty votes.

It is officially announced that the fishery fleet will continue to be maintained, as the settlement is not so complete as to enable the government to abolish its cruisers and devote the money required for their maintenance to some more useful purpose.

The feeling among the members is that the division of opinion on the fishery treaty will run on purely party lines. The opposition maintain that the Government has put itself in a fix, that if the Government was right last year in enforcing the treaty of 1818 in seizing American vessels it will be acting inconsistently in asking Parliament to ratify a treaty which is merely an interpretation of the treaty of 1818 and concedes these very privileges.

In the minds of a majority of members the feeling is one of relief that the subject is about to be disposed of and what threatened to become a fruitful source of trouble between neighboring countries got rid of for good.

Hon. William MadDougall says that the position he took throughout the discussion of this subject in letters to the press has been justified and sustained. His contention has all along been that the United States fishermen were entitled to what are called truck and trade privileges in Canadian ports, notwithstanding anything that might be contained in the former fishery treaty, these privileges being claimed from the ordinary commercial treaty between Great Britain and the United States, which, in his opinion, overrides the fishery treaty. He says the Canadian Government demanded too much and that it was plain all along that Sir Charles Tupper would have to make considerable concessions.

BUFFALO'S $300,000 FIRE.

The "Express" Newspaper Office Has a Very Narrow Escape from Destruction.

BUFFALO, N. Y., 27.—At 2:45 o'clock yesterday morning fire was discovered in the building adjoining the Michigan Central Railroad building on the south side of Washington, near Exchange street, and next to the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. It started in the house of Mr. Curtis, a manufacturer of gents' furnishing goods, and spread with fearful rapidity.

The wind blew strong from the south, and the flames communicated with the building occupied by the ticket offices and by a family consisting of a man, his wife and six children. The latter were rescued with no time to spare. The Michigan Central building fell upon this one with a terrible crash.

The flames then shot across the street to the building of the Buffalo *Express*, and were quickly communicated to the Williams' leather establishment, the office of the Empire Fast Freight Line, the Buffalo Upholstering Company, the Thompson paper warehouses, and the Queen City Shirt Manufacturing Company. It was a hard fight for the firemen, and the property was only saved by automatic sprinklers, which had been placed in the buildings.

Mathews & Co. lose heavily by water and smoke on fine lithographic work. The Queen City Shirt Manufacturing Company lose between 9,000 and 10,000 dozen shirts. The buildings on the side of the street where the fire started are a pile of ruins. The escape of the *Express* was a narrow one, and the paper is being issued from the *Times* office. The total loss is figured at over $300,000.

Was Mingo Jack Guilty?

EATONTOWN, N. J., Feb. 27.—The belief that Mingo Jack was innocent of the assault on Angeline Herbert here two years ago, for which he was lynched, is becoming general among the residents. Several of the negroes who are accessories in the Hamilton murder at Long Branch state that George Carney was also implicated in the assault on Angelina Herbert. Carney is now in the jail at Freehold for an assault upon a servant of Mrs. Lyddy, at Elberon, a short time ago. The same negroes are responsible for the statement that Carney was the man who assaulted the Herbert woman. They claim that the victim of the assault failed to correctly describe her assailant at the Coronor's inquest over Mingo Jack. These disclosures would have been made before by the negroes, they say, if they had not been greatly in fear of Carney.

Manager Locke Put Under Aarrest.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Manager Locke of the National Opera Company was arrested last evening charged by Sylvia and Bertha Pearson, members of his company, with giving them checks at Richmond on Corson & McCartney of this city, with whom he had no funds. Mr. Locke says the checks were given with the understanding that he had no funds with Corson & McCartney, but that the checks were not to be presented until he could deposit the money to meet them. He was taken to police headquarters, but was subsequently released on bail.

Favoring the Cantor Canal Bill.

BUFFALO, Feb. 27.—The Central Labor Union yesterday passed resolutions approving Senator Cantor's bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the Erie Canal. Some of the delegates wanted the working day on the improvement restricted to eight hours, but an amendment to that effect was defeated. Representatives will be sent to the mass meeting on Saturday evening in favor of the appropriation.

An Italian Stabs His Whole Family.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 27.—In a family quarrel yesterday evening at 1 Howard court, Michael Rosa, an Italian rag-picker, stabbed his father-in-law, Oscanyon Filia, on the scalp and side of the head, and slashed his mother-in-law, Rosa, on the cheek and neck. His wife Caroline was also stabbed on the lip and head. Rosa was arrested.

Catholic Temperance Men to Gov. Green.

HOBOKEN, N. J., Feb. 27.—At a meeting of the Hudson County Committee of the Catholic Total Abstinence Benefit Societies, held in St. Mary's Hall yesterday afternoon, a resolution was adopted congratulating the Legislature on the passage of the High License bill, and expressing a hope that Gov. Green would sign it.

Brakeman Doolittle Cut to Pieces.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 27.—Walter Doolittle, of Springfield, a brakeman on the Connecticut railroad, was killed Saturday noon at Chicopee Junction. He fell from the top of a freight car and was cut to pieces.

Five Births in Fourteen Months.

WINCHESTER, O., Feb. 27.—Mrs. McNulty gave birth to three children Saturday night, making five in fourteen months. All are alive.

THE CROWN PRINCE'S DISEASE.

Cancerous Matter Found at Last by the Physicians.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—A despatch from San Remo says that the German physicians in attendance on the Crown Prince of Germany have discovered with the microscope cancerous matter in the phlegm coughed up by the patient.

BERLIN, Feb. 26.—The official bulletin from San Remo says that the Crown Prince slept well last night, that his cough and expectoration are less, and that an examination of his chest disclosed no traces of affection of the lungs. The bulletin bears the additional signature of Dr. Kussmaul.

The Paris *Figaro* publishes a dispatch from its correspondent at San Remo containing most astounding statement concerning the condition of the Crown Prince. All Germans at San Remo, the correspondent says, as well as most of the German physicians attening the sufferer, agree that the Prince is afflicted with cancer, complicated with a disease contracted in his youth, which is equally incurable with cancer itself. In his present condition, the dispatch states, the Prince may live a month or six weeks, and perhaps only a week if the next operation, which is inevitable is not successful.

The English residents of San Remo deny that the Prince had cancer, and adhere implicitly to the statements made by Dr. MacKenzie, who hopes to save the patient, though he is the only one of the physicians who does. The conflict of opinion among the physicians causes the Crown Princess much mental suffering. Dr. Bergman doesn't leave the villa even for an hour for fear he will find himself supplanted on his return, and the patient, the correspondent alleges, is really in danger of death from malpractice through the disgraceful jealousies of the men who are gathering in enormous fees for pretending to cure, or at least to release him.

ARBITRATING MINERS' WAGES.

Reading's General Manager and a Committee Already in Conference.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 27.—At the meeting of the miners' joint committee, at which was ratified the action of National District Master Workman Lewis in ordering off the strike, a sub-committee was appointed to negotiate with the Reading Coal and Iron Company upon the subject of a new basis of wages. This sub-committee met in this city Saturday and organized with John T. Little as chairman, and Daniel Duffy, Secretary. The committee then waited upon General Superintendent Whiting and informed him of its readiness to discuss and arrange a basis. A conference of two hours' duration was held and the subject thoroughly though informally discussed. The interview was entirely harmonious, though no definite action was taken. The conference will be resumed at an early day when it is expected that a final conclusion will be reached.

Seal Fishing on a Large Scale.

MONTREAL, Feb. 27.—A company with $1,000,000 subscribed capital is being formed to prosecute seal and other fishing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and on the coast of Labrador. It is also proposed to look after wrecked vessels and take such care of buoys as may be deemed suitable by the authorities. The carrying out of this project will require two bark-rigged steamers 300 tons, a steam oil rendering establishment, etc., at a cost of over $100,000. This company will enter into competition with American sealers, and will probably be given authority to look after illegal poaching on the part of the Americans. Twenty-four million seals have been killed and their skins exported to England in the last fifteeny ears.

Russia's War Preparations.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Advices from Odessa say that a large quantity of cavalry accoutrements, tools, forges, and other warlike materials is awaiting at Elisabetgrad transportation to the frontier.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 27.—It is reported that the Porte has rejected Russia's suggestion that Turkish troops occupy Bulgaria.

Neither England, Austria, nor Italy supported the proposals submitted to the Porte yesterday by M. Nelidoff, the Russian Ambassador. The Grand Vizier, owing to M. Nelidoff's pressure, has decided to reject the Bulgarian proposals for a reasonable customs tariff.

Murder in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Feb. 27.—Frank Mannic and Dominick Caporal, two Italians, spent today thinking together. To-night they were together in a Peacock street house, when Mannic plunged a long dirk, made of a file, into his companion's abdomen, making a mortal wound. The police arrested Mannic at his home half an hour later. He was in bed, feigned sleep, and denied all knowledge of the crime. At the Emergency Hospital the wounded man identified his assailant. "I am dying," he groaned, "and you killed me." Mannic denied the stabbing.

Efforts to Prove Barron a Thief.

BANGOR, Me., Feb. 26.—In the Stain trial yesterday President Bradbury, of the Dexter Bank testified that the circular printed and distributed by him, stating that Barron had sacrificed his life to protect the bank, was issued before Barron's false accounts and erasures were known. Hamilton testified that he had been unable to trace a $565 bond charged in Barron's book, which was never shown the bank examiners.

Dingley Wins the Bicycle Race.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 26.—The seventy-two hour, twelve hours a day, bicycle race closed at 11 oclock last night. The closing scores were: Dingley, 900 miles 4 laps; Knapp, 893 miles 6 laps; Hollingsworth, 888.3; McDowell, 858.2; Rhodes, 749.1; Ashinger, 610.2; Whittaker, 328.8; Neilson, 277.1; Crocker, 204.9.

Two Men Drowned Near Sea Island City.

SEA ISLAND CITY, N. J., Feb. 27.—While crossing Townsend's Inlet yesterday morning three boats were carried to sea and two of them were capsized. Roger Devoe and David Devine were drowned. Four men were rescued by the life-saving crew. The bodies of the drowned men have not been recovered.

Bradlaugh's Quarrel With Salisbury.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Lord Salisbury's solicitor has written a letter to Mr. Bradlaugh, repeating the Premier's denials, and offering to facilitate any action raised to have the issue decided.

A Prince's Attempt at Suicide.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 27.—Prince Hohenlohe-Oehringen, the third secretary of the German Embassy here, who attempted to commit suicide yesterday, is dangerously wounded.

A Dry Goods Firm Fails.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Feb. 27.—Weinsheimer & Newhard, the oldest dry goods firm in this city, have failed. Their liabilities are $50,000; assets nominal.

A Merry New Year!!

Old Fathnr Time, like the Harvester, annually gathers in the crop and 1887 like its predecessors has been stored away for reference only. 1888, in its gay and youthful attire is upon us, and with it brings new resolutions, inspiration and vigor. We enter the New Year with the best of wishes towards all and kindly solict a share of your patronage.

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When buying presents, always select something

Handsome, Elegant and Durable,

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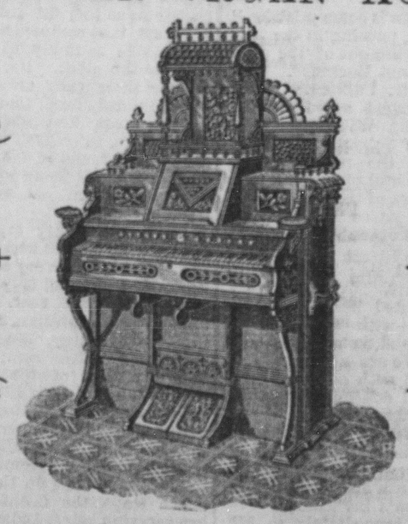

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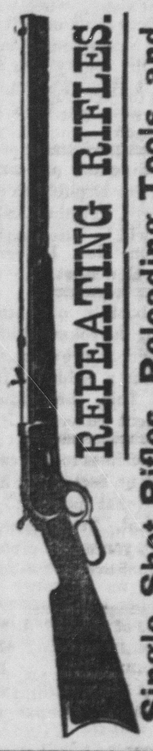

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

MENTION THIS PAPER.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov 20, 1887.

			WESTWARD.			
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m		
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m		
"	"	Montandon	5 36	a m		
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m		
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m		
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m		
"	"	Renovo	8 50	a m		
"	arr at	Erie	2 58	p m		
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m		
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m		
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m		
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m		
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m		
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m		
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m		
"	"	Montandon	1 14	a m		
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 15	p m		
"	"	Lock Haven	3 30	p m		
"	"	Renovo	4 30	p m		
"	"	Kane	8 35	p m		
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m		
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m		
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m		
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m		
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m		
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m		
		(Sunday Train.				
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m		
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m		
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m		
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m		
"	"	Lock Haven	11 34	a m		
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	p m		
		EASTWARD.				
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05	a m		
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m		
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m		
"	"	Montandon	9 17	a m		
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m		
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m		
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m		
"	"	Renovo	10 39	a m		
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m		
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m		
"	"	Montandon	1 22	p m		
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15	p m		
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m		
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 05	p m		
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p m		
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m		
"	"	Montandon	7 22	p m		
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30	p m		
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m		

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE	MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45	p m	
"	"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m	
"	"	"	Lock Haven	11 58	p m	
"	"	"	Williamsport	1 25	a m	
"	"	"	Montandon	2 27	a m	
"	"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m	
"	"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m	

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.			
P M	A M	A M			A M	P M	P M	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50		Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 4	
1 40	10 25	6 15		Lewisburg	9 00	12 55	5 25	
1 48		6 24		Biehl	8 51		5 22	
1 55		6 30		Vicksburg	8 45		5 26	
2 05		6 41		Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 20		6 56		Millmont	8 22		4 53	
2 30		7 05		Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 08		7 40		Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 15		7 47		Coburn	7 27		3 55	
3 25		7 58		Zerby	7 19		3 45	
3 35		8 10		Rising Spring	7 10		3 35	
4 45		8 18		Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
3 54		8 25		Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
3 59		8 33		Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 08		8 42		Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 15		8 48		Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 19		8 52		Lemont	6 28		2 55	
4 25		8 59		Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
4 35		9 09		Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
4 41		9 14		Axemann	6 04		2 34	
4 45		9 20		Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

PUBLIC SALE.—Thursday March 15. The undersigned will offer the following property at public sale at his residence one mile west of Tusseyville: Four work horses, 3 are mares, 1 6 years old, a driver, 1 8 years old, 1 9 years old, 2 colts 1 and 2 years old, five good milk cows 4 of which will be fresh by time of sale, 1 breeding sow, chester white boar, 10 shoats, 17 head of young cattle, 29 head of sheep, thorough bred leister ram, 4 wethers, ewes are excellent stock, broad wheeled wagon, 2-horse wagon, open buggy, hay-ladders 22 feet, Willoby grain drill with attachments, Hench cultivator, 3-horse cultivator, two 1-horse cultivators, hay rake, corn-planter, reaper and mower combined, 2-horse sled, fanning mill, 2 harrows, plows, hay fork with rope and pulley, lot of harness, grain cradle, forks shovels, 2 axes, saws, etc., etc., A lot of household goods, coal stove, cook stove, lot of chairs, tables, flour chest, meat vessels, etc. A lot of corn in the ear. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. Terms reasonable.

Wm. Goheen, Auct. J. H. WAGNER

PUBLIC SALE—WILL BE SOLD AT THE the late residence of Wm. C. Love, dec'd, about ¾ mile west of Tusseyville, on Monday, MARCH 27, '88: 4 horses—13 years, 2 6 years, 1 breeding mare 7 years old, with colt, 2 colts, 3 milk cows, 4 calves, 2 steers, 1 hog, Osborne reaper and mower combined, broad wheeled wagon, 1 2 horse wagon, bob sled, hay ladders, new top buggy, buggy bought, Hoosier grain drill and fertilizer combined, hay rake, fanning mill corn scraper, cornplanter, Try Me cutting box, cultivators, 2 Syracuse plows, 3 harrows, harpoon hay fork with rope and pulley, single trees, forks, rake, chains, and a lot of harness, also ⅓ interest in 10 acres of wheat and 20 acres of rye in the ground, several hundred bushels of corn in ear, dinner bell, grind stone, ⅓ interest in 10 horse power traction engine, Nicholas & Sheppard make. Sale to commence at 12.30.

MAGGIE LOVE,
J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Wm. Goheen, auct. Administrators.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bellefonte, Pa.,

—SATURDAY, MARCH 17,—

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described

o——)REAL ESTATE(——o

the property of the late John Bartges, deceased, Gregg township, said county, viz: All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Gregg, bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Meiss et al, east by lands of Geo. Krape and others, south lands by Geo. Korman et al, west by lands of J. B. Fisher etal. Containing one hundred and fifty acres and 132 perches. About twenty acres of the above are covered with fine pine and oak timber. Thereon erected a

TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

large bank barn and other out buildings all in good condition. There is also a fine orchard of choice fruit; good well and cistern at the house. This farm is pleasantly situate near the village of Farmers Mills. The public school building is on the premises, and it is but a few rods to post-office, churches, and smith shop. Anyone desiring a first-class farm in one of the best communities in the county would do well to examine this one before purchasing elsewhere.

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C. P. HEWES,
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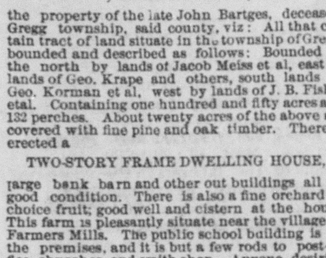

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AN EPISTLE FROM ST. PAUL.

The Recent Mid-Winter Carnival in the Moscow of America—The Magnificent Ice-Palace—Old Borealis Rex and His Splendid Retinue—Storming of the Palace.

THOUSANDS of people, many of them from the East and the far South, have been attracted to St. Paul during the past two weeks by the picturesque sports of the third Winter Carnival which closed February 4. This unique and characteristically Western mid-winter festival is assuming larger proportions each year, and bids fair at no distant day to become of national interest and importance. Although only three carnivals have been held, St. Paul has already distanced Montreal, once the general headquarters of Borealis Rex, and the ice-palace of 1888 was by all odds the largest ever constructed in this or any other country.

St. Paul, a bustling, busy city, saintly in name only, offers no end of entertainment to the stranger who enter her gates during the carnival season. The center of attraction is, of course, the monstrous crystal palace, constructed of 75,000 blocks of ice, its main tower rising to a height of 140 feet. The blocks used in the construction are uniformly 18 inches thick and 22x32 inches in size. The building is of mediæval style, and to all appearances looks like an ice-coated old castle of the feudal times. It is towered and turreted, and is subdivided into many apartments. It covers altogether an acre of ground, is in the center of Carnival Park, and when illuminated by electricity presented a most bewilderingly beautiful sight. The first St. Paul ice palace, in 1886, was fashioned something after the first Montreal palace of 1883, and was the largest of the kind ever built in the world. That of 1887 was nearly twice as large. The 1888 palace was a third larger than any of its predecessors, and a triumph of architectural beauty and skill.

The carnival proper opened January 25, after weeks of preparation and no end of expense. It is estimated that fully 100,000 strangers visited St. Paul, and for ten days the city was attired in holiday garb. A brilliant and varied programme had been arranged for each of the ten days of the frosty festival. The spectacular opening reception and the illumination of the ice palace were the most gorgeous sights of the kind ever witnessed. Banners were floating, the streets were crowded with picturesquely-clad people, huge ice statues and arches were to be seen on all sides. Indians from the far forests jostled against the tender-foot visitors, processions, with floats drawn by polar bears, no end of bands, long lines of toboggan, snow-shoe and flambeau clubs, were some of the conspicuous day-time features. The carnival opened auspiciously. A great blizzard had passed over the country followed by an unusually heavy snow-fall. The defects, broken corners, tin-can lots and unsightly features of the city were buried deep beneath a mantle of the most immaculate whiteness.

The storm passed away and on the morning of the first day the skies were clear, the mercury a few degrees below zero, the air full of ozone and the sun burst out in all the splendor of a northern winter day. The sun blazed out and the rays were intensified and hurled back by the myriads of icy diamonds that king winter had strewn broadcast over town and country. Despite the brilliancy of Old Sol the air was keen and nipping, and noses and ears were frozen in less than no time when not carefully protected. Whenever the hospitable citizens saw a stranger wearing a nose or ear that had taken on the peculiar deathly pallor that usually marks a victim of frostbite, they would grab up a handfull of snow and without a great deal of ceremony or preliminaries, dash it over the frozen member

BOREALIS AND HIS PRIVY COUNCIL.

and hold it in place despite the wriggling and souffling antics of the partly frozen victim.

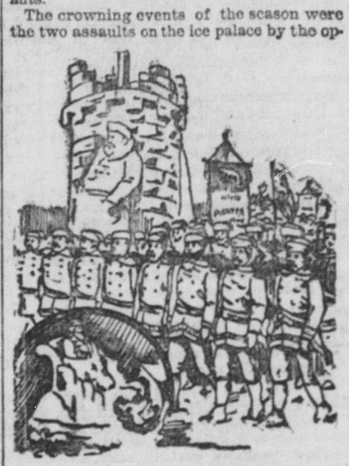
New forms of sport and amusement were provided for each day. The Ice King arrived on time, wearing trappings of arctic splendor, and was escorted, amid surroundings of great pomp and ceremony, to the palace. There he was met by the mayor of the city, who extended its freedom, and handed over the keys to the palace. This ceremony was followed by parades of commercial travelers, Indians, old settlers, children, exhibits of various kinds, competitive sports, sham battles, etc. There were daily and nightly contests between show-shoe clubs, tobogganers, curlers and skaters and flambeau organizations. Visitors saw many novel things to amuse and entertain them. On the park near the palace they watched with wonder the Indian war dances—brawny, thick-hided braves dancing to the monotonous discord of the ever-going tom-tom. Near by was their camp, the thin blue smoke curling heavenward from the tops of their tepees. Champion skaters were gliding with amazing skill over the glassy surface of the inclosed lake. A great crowd blocked the way to the toboggan slide, which begins at the top of a high hill and crosses a trestled valley for a distance of almost a mile.

The blanket uniforms of the different toboggan clubs are gaudy and jaunty and are worn by both ladies and gentlemen. Tobogganing, at best, is a ferocious sport. The human freight goes whizzing down the long chute with the velocity almost of a cannon ball. Woe betide the unfortunate who meets with an accident on this inclined plane of pleasure. Thus far this year there has been no serious accidents. It is true a few people have had an ear scraped off or a finger or two ground to powder, but little things of that kind don't count. Last year a most deplorable accident occurred to mar the festivities. A young man and his wife started down the slide on a toboggan. The end of a loose board flew up in front of the toboggan. A great sliver struck the man and ran clear through his body, killing him instantly. It took the united force of two or three to pull it out. The dreadful sight almost killed the wife and the shock so terrible that she became a raving maniac and is now in a mad-house.

It is probably unnecessary to say that everybody in the twin cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis, takes part in the carnival. The Governor and other State officers, all of the county and city fathers, court dignitaries and pompous old merchants, lay aside the dull cares of State and business, and frisk around as gay as the gayest. During part of the days of the big demonstrations business was practically suspended, and everybody turned out to enjoy the sport. The snow-shoe clubs carry what are known to the initiated as "bouncing-blankets." The "blanket" is regarded by all as a relic of barbarism; but it is tolerated nevertheless for the rare sport it affords to every one except the unwary victim. A dozen brawny fellows will take hold of the ends and sides of the blanket and stretch it to its utmost tension. Then accomplices will grab some unsuspecting party and bodily land him on top of the outstretched blanket, and the fun begins. The victim is tossed and tossed, sometimes eight or ten feet in the air, until he is finally landed out in some friendless snow bank more dead than alive.

The snow-shoe races, the curling contests, the skating and the various other so-called official sports attracted many experts, and the long list of beautiful prizes and medals hung up by the Carnival Association were hotly contested for, and were awarded after exhibitions of wonderful proficiency on the part of the different contestants.

The crowning events of the season were the two assaults on the ice palace by the op-



PROCESSION BRIDGE SQUARE.

posing force. The King, with his trusty adherents, took possession of the transparent, but seemingly impregnable, fortress. The outside force, numbering several thousand, armed to the teeth with sky-rockets, roman candles and red fire, boldly assaulted, in the early night, the King and his followers. The storming was furious—the scene sublime. For several hours the heavens were brilliant with the charges of the pasteboard artillery. Long lines of scarlet, blue, purple and yellow flame dash against the icy walls. Again and again the forces rushed to the very doors of the palace only to be repulsed, with great loss of powder and a few toboggan suits. The sight was one never to be forgotten—the picturesquely-garbed army rushing madly against the walls of the icy fortress, the furious pyrotechnic display from without and within, the glittering outlines of the white structure 'gainst the blue background of the heavens, and the wild and deafening huzzahs of the thousands who were thrilled by the mock charges and retreats.

On the night of the second charge the scene was re-enacted on a grander scale, and the outsiders finally captured the palace, melted the Ice King and dispersed his frost-bitten forces.

The ice carnival is indeed destined to be a mighty institution. It is to the North what the Mardi gras is to the South. It is the unbending-time of Northwestern society. Society when it gets into a female suit, a tocque on its head, forgets its restraints and marches in a procession carrying aloft a blazing flambeau. The palace itself is more complete, larger and more beautiful than any thing ever built on the St. Lawrence or Neva. As the carnival grows the "Legend of Hiawatha" has been riddled to find names for the different clubs, and the woolen mills have been driven to desperation trying to supply the demand for blankets for uniforms. There is no kind of an open air game that is not encouraged by the carnival. Every thing goes. The great pile of ice will stand until the spring thaws come. Then it will tunefully trickle away and join the waters of the great Mississippi. GEORGE H. YENOWINE.

Washington's New Postmaster.

John W. Ross, Washington's new postmaster, is an Illinois boy, the son of a pioneer who represented the old Lewiston district in the Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses. John W. Ross was educated at Illinois College, graduated from Harvard law school and then settled down in his old Illinois home and practised law. He remained there until 1872, having been from 1869 to 1872 a member of the State Legislature. In the latter year he removed to Washington, D. C., and has since practised there before the Supreme Court and the courts of the district. For several years he has been a lecturer in the Georgetown University law school. He is a florid-faced, gray-haired, young man of forty-seven with a grayish mustache.

JOHN W. ROSS.

He is highly popular among Washington people and his appointment gives general satisfaction. His predecessor, Postmaster Conger, son of ex-Senator Conger, of Michigan, was so delighted at the appointment of Mr. Ross that he at once wrote Senator Sawyer, chairman of the Post-Office Committee, asking that the nomination be promptly confirmed. The Washington post-office is one of the busiest in the country, and ranks with the New York, Philadelphia and Chicago post-offices. The salary is $4,000 a year.

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"Unfortunate creature, how did you come here?"

"I didn't have no trouble, marm, finding my way here. I couldn't have lost the way if I had been as blind as a bat. Two deputy sheriffs brought me here on the cars, one holding on to each arm. I never had less trouble in finding a place in my life."

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Wifely Ambition, Good and Bad.

"Arise and eat bread, and let thine heart be merry: I will give thee the Vineyard of Naboth."—1 Kings 21 : 7.

ONE day King Ahab, looking out of the window of his palace at Jezreel, said to his wife, Jezebel: "We ought to have these royal gardens enlarged. If we could only get that fellow, Naboth, who owns that vineyard out there, to trade or sell, we could make it a kitchen garden for our palace."

"Fetch in Naboth," says the king to one of his servants.

The plain gardener, wondering why he should be called into the presence of his majesty, comes in, a little downcast in his modesty, and with very obsequious manner, bows to the king.

The king says: Naboth, I want to trade vineyards with you.

I WANT YOUR VINEYARD

for a kitchen garden, and I will give a great deal better vineyard in place of it; or, if you prefer money for it, I will give you cash."

"Oh no," says Naboth, "I cannot trade off my little place, nor can I sell it. It is the old homestead; I got it of my father, and he of his father, and I cannot let the old place go out of my hands."

In a great state of petulancy, King Ahab went into the house and flung himself on the bed, and turned his face to the wall, in a great pout.

His wife, Jezebel, comes in, and she says: "What is the matter with you? Are you sick?"

"Oh," he says, "I feel very blue. I have set my heart on getting that kitchen, and Naboth will neither trade nor sell, and to be defeated by a common gardener is more than I can stand."

"Oh, pshaw!" says Jezebel, "don't go on in that way. Get up and eat your dinner, and stop moping. I will get for you that kitchen garden."

Then Jebezel borrowed her husband's signet, or seal—for then, as now, in those lands, kings never signed their names, but had a ring with the royal name engraved on it, and that impressed on a royal letter or document, was the signature. She stamped her husband's name on a proclamation, which resulted in getting.

NABOTH TRIED FOR TREASON

against the king, and two perjured witnesses swore their souls away with the life of Naboth, and he was stoned to death, and his property came to the crown, and so Jezebel got for her husband and herself the kitchen garden. But while the wild street dogs were rending the dead body of poor Naboth, Elijah, the prophet, tells them of other canines that will, after a while, have a free banquet, saying: Where dogs lick the blood of Naboth, shall dogs lick thy blood, even thine."

And sure enough, three years after, Ahab, wounded in battle, his chariot dripping with the carnage, dogs stood under it lapping his life's blood. And a little afterward his wife, Jezebel, who had been his chief adviser in crime, stands at her palace window and sees Jehu, the enemy, approaching to take possession of the palace. And to make herself look as attractive as possible, and queenly to the very last, she decorated her person, and according to Oriental custom closed her eyes and ran a brush dipped in a black powder along the long eye-lashes, and then from the window she glared her indignation upon Jehu. As he rode to the gates in his chariot he shouted to the slaves in her room: "Throw her down!" But, no doubt the slaves halted a moment from such.

WORK OF ASSASSINATION.

yet, knowing Queen Jezebel could be no more to them, and the conqueror Jehu would be everything, as he shouted again, "Throw her down," they seized her and bore her struggling and cursing to the window casement, and hurled her forth till she came tumbling to the earth, striking it just in time to let Jehu's horses trample her and the chariot wheels roll over her. While Jehu is inside at the table refreshing himself after the excitement, he orders his servants to go out and bury the dead queen. But the wild street dogs had for the third time appeared on the scene, and they had removed all her body, except those parts which in all ages dogs are by a strange instinct or brutal superstition kept from touching after death—the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet.

All this appalling scene of ancient history was the result of

A WIFE'S BAD ADVICE

to a husband, of a wife's struggle to advance her husband's interests by unlawful means. Ahab and Jezebel got the kitchen garden of Naboth, but the dogs got them. The trouble all began when this mistaken wife aroused her husband out of his melancholy by the words of the text: "Arise, and eat bread, and let thine heart be merry: I will give thee the vineyard."

The influence suggested by this subject is an influence you never before heard discoursed on and may never hear again, but a most potent and semi-omnipotent influence, and decides the course of individuals, families nations, centuries and eternities. I speak of wifely ambition, good and bad. How important that every wife have her ambition an elevated, righteous and divinely approved ambition.

And here let me say, what I am most anxious for is that woman, not waiting for the rights denied her or postponed, promptly and decisively employ the rights she already has in possession. Some say she will be in fair way to get all her rights when she gets the

RIGHT TO THE BALLOT-BOX.

I wish that the experiment might be tried and settled, I would like to see all women vote, and then watch the result. I do not know that it would change anything for the better. Most wives and daughters and sisters would vote as their husbands and fathers and brothers voted. Nearly all the families that I know are solidly Republican or Democratic or Prohibition. Those families all voting would make more votes but no difference in the result. Besides that, as now at the polls men are bought up by the thousands, women would be bought up by the thousands. The more voters the more opportunity for political corruption. We have several million more voters now than are for public good.

We are told that female suffrage would correct

TWO EVILS,

the rum business and the insufficiency of woman's wages. About the rum business I have to say that multitudes of women drink, and it is no unusual thing to see them in the restaurants so over-powered with wine and beer that they can hardly sit up, while there are many so-called respectable restaurants where they can go and take their champagne and hot toddy all alone. Mighty temperance voters these women would make. Besides that, the wives of the rum-sellers would have to vote in the interest of their husbands' business, or have a time the inverse of felicitous. Besides that, millions of respectable and refined women in America would probably not vote at all, because they do not want to go to the polls, and, on the other hand, womanly roughs would all go to the polls, and that might make woman's vote on the wrong side. There is not much prospect of the expulsion of drunkenness by female suffrage.

As to woman's wages to be corrected by woman's vote, I have not much faith in that.

WOMEN ARE HARDER ON WOMEN

than men are. Masculine employers are mean enough in their treatment of women, but if you want to hear beating down of prices and wages in perfection, listen how some women treat washerwomen and dressmakers and female servants. Mrs. Shylock is more merciless than Mr. Shylock. Women, I fear, will never get righteous wages through women's vote, and as to unfortunate womanhood, women are far more cruel and unforgiving than men are. After a woman has made shipwreck of her character, men generally drop her, but women do not so much drop her as hurl her with the force of a catapult clear out and off and down and under.

I have not much faith that woman will ever get merciful consideration and justice through woman suffrage, yet I like experiments, and some of my friends, in whose judgment I have confidence, are so certain that alleviation would come by such process that I would, if I had the power, put in every woman's hand the vote. I cannot see what right you have to make a woman pay taxes on her property to help support city, State and national Government, and yet deny her the opportunity of helping decide who shall be Mayor, Governor or President. But let every wife, not waiting for the vote she may never get, or, getting it, find it outbalanced by some other vote not fit to be cast, arise now in the might of the eternal God and wield the power of a sanctified wifely ambition for a good approximating the infinite.

No one can so inspire a man to noble purposes as a noble woman, and no one so thoroughly degrade a man as a wife of unworthy tendencies. While in my text we have illustration of wifely ambition employed in the wrong direction, in society and history are instances of

WIFELY AMBITION TRIUMPHANT

in right directions. All that was worth admiration in the character of Henry VI., was a reflection of the heroics of his wife Margaret. William, Prince of Orange, was restored to the right path by the grand qualities of his wife Mary. Justinian, the Roman emperor, confesses that his wise laws were the suggestion of his wife Theodora. Andrew Jackson, the warrior and President, had his mightiest reinforcement in his plain wife, whose inartistic attire was the amusement of the elegant circles in which she was invited. Washington, who broke the chain that held America in foreign vassalage, wore for forty years a chain around his own neck, that chain holding the miniature likeness of her who had been his greatest inspiration, whether among the snows at Valley Forge or the honors of the Presidential chair.

Pliny's pen was driven through all its poetic and historical dominions by his wife, Calpurnia, who sang his stanzas to the sound of flute, and sat among audiences enraptured at her husband's genius, herself the most enraptured. Pericles said he got all his eloquence and statesmanship from his wife. When the wife of Grotius rescued him from long imprisonment at Lovestein by means of a bookcase that went in and out, carrying his books to and fro, he was one day transported, hidden amid the folios, and the women of besieged Weinsberg getting permission from the victorious army to take with them so much of their valuables as they could carry, under cover of the promise shouldered and took with them as the most important valuables, their husbands—both achievements in a literal way illustrated what thousands of times has been done in a figurative way, that wifely ambition has been the salvation of men.

De Tocqueville, whose writings will be potential and quoted while the world lasts, ascribes his successes to his wife and says: "Of all the blessings which God has given to me, the greatest of all in my eyes is to have lighted on Maria Motley." Martin Luther says of his wife: "I would not exchange my poverty with her for all the riches of Crœsus without her." Isabella of Spain, by her superior faith in Columbus put into the hand of Ferdinand, her husband, America. John Adams, President of the United States, said of his wife: "She never by word or look discouraged me from running all hazards for the salvation of my country's liberties."

THOMAS CARLYLE

spent the last twenty years of his life in trying by his pen to atone for the fact that during his wife's life he never appreciated her influence on his career and destiny. Alas, that having taken her from a beautiful home and a brilliant career, he should have buried her in the home of a recluse and scolded her in such language as only a dyspeptic genius could manage, until one day while in her invalidism riding in Hyde Park, her pet dog got run over, and under the excitement the coachman found her dead. Then the literary giant woke from his conjugal injustice, and wrote the lamentations of Craigen-Puttock and Cheyne Row. The elegant and fulsome epitaphs that husbands put upon their wives' tombstones are often an attempt to make up for lack of appreciative words that should have been uttered in the ears of the living. A whole Greenwood of monumental inscriptions will not do a wife so much good after she has quit the world as one plain sentence like that which Tom Hood wrote to his living wife when he said: "I never was anything till I knew you."

O woman, what is your wifely ambition, noble or ignoble? Is it

HIGH SOCIAL POSITION?

That will then probably direct your husband, and he will climb and scramble and slip and fall and rise and tumble, and on what level or in what depth, or on what height he will, after a while, be found, I cannot even guess. The contest for social position is the most unsatisfactory contest in all the world, because it is so uncertain about your getting it, and so insecure a possession after you have obtained it, and so unsatisfactory even if you keep it. The whisk of a lady's fan may blow it out. The growl of one bear, or the bellowing of one bull on Wall Street, may scatter it.

Is it the wife's ambition the political preferment of her husband? Then that will probably direct him. What

A GOD-FORSAKEN REALM

is American politics, those best know who have dabbled in them. After they have assessed a man, who is a candidate for office, which he does not get, or assessed him for some office attained, and he has been whirled round and round and round and round among the drinking, smoking, swearing crowd, who often get control of public affairs, all that is left of his self-respect or moral stamina would find plenty of room on a geometrical point, which is said to have neither length, breadth nor thickness. Many a wife has not been satisfied till her husband went into politics, but would afterward have given all she possessed to get him out.

I knew a highly moral man, useful in the church and possessor of a bright home. He had a useful and prosperous business, but his wife did not think it genteel. There were

ODORS ABOUT THE BUSINESS,

and sometimes they would adhere to his garments when he returned at night. She insisted on him doing something more elegant, although he was qualified for no business except that in which he was engaged. To please her he changed his business, and, in order to get on faster, abandoned church attendance, saying, after he made a certain number of hundreds of thousands of dollars he would return to the church and its services. Where is that family to-day? Obliterated. Although succeeding in business for which he was qualified, he undertook a style of merchandise for which he had no qualification, and soon went into bankruptcy. His new style of business put him into evil association. He lost his morals as well as his money. He broke up not only his own home, but broke up another man's home, and from being a kind, pure, generous, moral man as any of you who sit here to-day, has become a homeless, penniless libertine. His wife's ambition for a more genteel business destroyed him, disgraced her, and blighted their child.

But suppose, now, there be in our homes, as thank God there are in hundreds of homes here represented, on

THE WIFE'S THRONE

one who says not only by her words, but more powerfully by her actions: "My husband, our destinies are united; let us see where industry, honesty, common sense and faith in God will put us. I am with you in all your enterprises. I cannot be with you in person as you go to your daily business, but I will be with you in my daily prayers. Let us see what we can achieve by having God in our hearts, and God in our lives, and God in our home. Be on the side of everything good. Go ahead and do your best, and though everything should turn out different from what we have calculated, you may always count on two who are going to help you, and God is one and I am the other." That man may have feeble health, and may meet with many obstacles and business trials, but he is coming gloriously through, for he is reinforced and inspired and spurred on by a woman's voice.

Some of us could tell of what influence upon us has been a wifely ambition consecrated to righteousness. As

MY WIFE

is out of town, and will not shake her head because I say it in public, I will state that in my own professional life I have often been called of God as I thought, to run into the very teeth of public opinion, and all outsiders with whom I advised told me I had better not, it would ruin me and ruin my church, and at the same time I was receiving nice little letters threatening me with dirk and pistol and poison if I persisted in attacking certain evils of the day, until the Commissioner of Police considered it his duty to take his place in our Sabbath services with forty officers scattered through the house for the preservation of order; but in my home there has always been one voice to say: "Go ahead, and diverge not an inch from the straight line. Who cares, if only God is on our side?" And though sometimes it seemed as if I was going out against nine hundred iron chariots, I went ahead cheered by the domestic voice: "Up! for this is the day in which the Lord hath delivered Sisera into thine hands."

A man is no better than his wife will let him be. O wives of America, swing your sceptres of wifely influence for God and good homes! Do not urge your husbands to annex Naboth's vineyard to your palace of success, whether right or wrong, lest the dogs that come out to destroy Naboth come out also to devour you. Righteousness will pay best in life, will pay best in death, will pay best in the judgment, will pay best through all eternity.

EXTINCT FAMILIES.

In our effort to have the mother of every household appreciate her influence over her children, we are apt to forget the wife's influence over the husband. In many households the influence upon the husband is the only home influence. In a great multitude of the best and most important and most talented families of the earth, there have been no descendants. There is not a child or a grandchild, or any remote descendant of Washington, or Charles Summer, or Shakespeare, or Edmund Burke, or Pitt, or Lord Nelson, or Cowper, or Pope, or Addison, or Johnson, or Lord Chatam, or Grattan, or Isaac Newton, or Goldsmith, or Swift, or Locke, or Gibbon, or Walpole, or Canning, or Dryden, or Moore, or Chaucer, or Lord Bryon, or Walter Scott, or Oliver Cromwell, or Garrick, or Hogarth, or Joshua Reynolds, or Spencer, or Lord Bacon, or Macaulay. Multitudes of the finest families of the earth are extinct. As though they had done enough for the world by their genius or wit or patriotism or invention or consecration, God withdrew them. In multitudes of cases all woman's opportunity for usefulness is with her contemporaries. How important that it be an improved opportunity!

While the French warriors on their way to Rheims had about concluded to give up attacking the castle at Troyes, because it was so heavily garrisoned,

JOAN OF ARC

entered the room and told them they would be inside the castle in three days. "We would willingly wait six days," said one of the leaders. "Six!" she cried out, "you shall be in it to-morrow," and under her leadership on the morrow they entered. On a smaller scale, every man has garrisons to subdue and obstacles to level, and every wife may be an inspired Joan of Arc to her husband.

What a noble, wifely ambition, the determination, God helping, to accompany her companion across the stormy sea of this life and together gain the wharf of the Celestial City! Coax him along with you! You cannot drive him there. *You cannot nag him there;* but you can coax him there. That is God's plan. He coaxes us all the way—coaxes us out of our sins, coaxes us to accept pardon, coaxes us to heaven. If we reach that blessed place, it will be through a prolonged and divine coaxing. By the same process take your companion, and then you will get there as well, and all your household. Do just the opposite of your neighbor. Her wifely

AMBITION ALL FOR THIS WORLD,

and a disappointed and vexed and unhappy creature she will be all the way. Her residence may be better than yours for the few years of earthly stay, but she will move out of it, as to her body, into a house about five and a half feet long and about three feet wide and two feet high; and concerning her soul's destiny you can make your own prognostication. Her husband and sons and daughters, who all, like her, live for this world, will have the same destiny for the body and the soul. You, having had a

SANCTIFIED AND ENNOBLED

wifely ambition, will pass up into palaces, and what becomes of your body is of no importance, for it is only a scaffolding, pulled down now that your temple is done. You will stand in the everlasting rest and see your husband come in, and see your children come in, if they have not preceded you. Glorified Christian wife! Pick up any crown you choose from off the King's footstool and wear it; it was promised you long ago, and with it cover up all the scars of your earthly conflict.

Sixteen miles from Petersburg, Russia, was one of the royal palaces, and there one night Catherine the Empress entertained Prince Henry. It was severe winter and deep snow, and

THE EMPRESS AND THE PRINCE

rode in a magnificence of sleigh and robe and canopy never surpassed, followed by two thousand sleighs laden with the first people of Russia, the whole length of the distance illumined by lamps and dazzling temples built for that one night, and imitations of mosques and Egyptian pyramids; and people of all nations, in all styles of costume, standing on platforms along the way and watching the blaze of the pyrotechnics. At the palace the luxuries of kingdoms were gathered and spread, and at the table the guests had but to touch the centre of a plate and, by magical machinery, it dropped and another plate came up loaded with still richer viands. But all that scene of the long ago shall be eclipsed by the greater splendors that will be gathered at the banquet made by the Heavenly King for those consecrated women who come in out of the winter and snowy chill of their earthly existence into the warm and illumined places of heaven. With the King himself and all the potentates, yourself robed and crowned, you will sit at a table compared with which all the feasts of Kenilworth and St. Cloud and the Alhambra were a beggar's crust. And the platter of one royal satisfaction touched at the centre shall disappear only to make room for a beggar's crust; and the golden plate of one royal satisfaction, touched at the centre, shall disappear only to make room for the coming up of some richer and grander regalement.

For the First Time in the Prison Pen.

"Did you ever think of a man's or woman's feelings when brought up to answer the first charge ever made against them in a police court?" said a tipstaff as he stood watching the van taking its daily load of sin and suffering from the place of their trials to be shut in away from opportunity, if not temptation. "I tell you the chief punishment lies in standing in shame in the presence of your fellows, knowing that live as long as you may, there is a possibility of your being recognized in any future position you may occupy in the world as having been in a felon's dock, however, justly or unjustly. The after confinement, if convicted while it may be irksome, has no such element of general shame as the facing of the herd who frequent the court-rooms. The old and hardened bird who depends on crime for a living has nothing to lose in this way; but, to the aforesaid innocent one whose misstep has been the result of suddenly yielding to impulse or necessity, I tell you, it must be terrible. I believe that a continuance in wrong-doing is often believed to be the only course, thought to be open to the person once accused."

Hearts are flowers: they remain open to the softly-falling dew, but shut up in the violent downpour of rain.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 1888.

Christ's Last Journey to Jerusalem.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 20: 17-29. Memory verses, 17-19.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *He is Lord of lords, and King of kings: and they that are with him are called, and chosen, and faithful.*—Rev. 17 : 14.

LESSON TOPIC: *The King's Lessons on True Fidelity.*

Lesson Outline: (1. Fidelity Illustrated, vs. 17-19. 2. Fidelity Overlooked, vs. 20-23. 3. Fidelity Explained, vs. 24-29.

GOLDEN TEXT: *The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.*—Matt. 20 : 28.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 20 : 17-29. Lessons on true fidelity.
T.—Mark 10 : 32-46. Mark's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 18 : 31-35. Luke's partial parallel.
T.—Matt. 25 : 14-23. Fidelity rewarded.
F.—Matt. 26 : 36-46. The Lord's fidelity.
S.—2 Tim. 4 : 1-8. Faithful unto death.
S.—Luke 16 : 1-12. Good stewardship.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. FIDELITY ILLUSTRATED.

I. Onward to Betrayal:

The Son of man shall be delivered unto the chief priests (18).
The Son of man shall be delivered up into the hands of men (Matt. 17 : 22).
After two days....the Son of man is delivered up (Matt. 26 : 2).
One of you shall betray me (Mark 14 : 18).
Jesus knew....who it was that should betray him (John 6 : 64).

II. Onward to Suffering:

To mock, and to scourge, and to crucify (19).
Stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted (Isa. 53 : 4).
He must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things (Matt. 16 : 21).
The Son of man must suffer,....and be rejected (Mark 8 : 31).
Behoved it not the Christ to suffer these things? (Luke 24 26.)

III. Onward to Death:

They shall condemn him to death (18).
He must go,....and be killed (Matt. 16 : 21).
The Son of man must....be killed (Mark 8 : 31).
They shall kill him (Mark 9 : 31).
They shall condemn him to death (Mark 10 : 33).

1. "He took the twelve disciples apart." (1) The great master; (2) The obedient disciples; (3) The separate interview.—(1) Whom he took; (2) Whither he took; (3) Why he took.
2. "They shall condemn him to death." (1) The judges; (2) The condemned; (3) The condemnation.—(1) The grounds of the Lord's condemnation; (2) The fruits of the Lord's condemnation.
3. "The third day he shall be raised up." (1) Delivered up to death; (2) Held by the grave; (3) Raised up to life.

II. FIDELITY OVERLOOKED.

I. Position Sought:

One on the right hand, and one on thy left hand (21).
Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones (Matt. 19 : 28).
Ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes (Luke 22 : 30).
Know ye not that the saints shall judge the world? (1 Cor. 6 : 2).
To him will I give authority over the nations (Rev. 2 : 26).

II. Ability Questioned:

Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able? (22).
Ye are not able to do even that which is least (Luke 12 : 26).
Ye cannot bear them now (John 16 : 12).
A yoke....neither our fathers nor we were able to bear (Acts 15 : 10).
Ye were not able to bear it (1 Cor. 3 : 2).

III. Decision Made:

It is for them for whom it hath been prepared (23).
Inherit the kingdom prepared for you (Matt. 25 : 34).
Things God prepared for them that love him (1 Cor. 2 : 9).
He hath prepared for them a city (Heb. 11 : 16).
The holy city....made ready as a bride adorned (Rev. 21 : 2).

1. "What wouldest thou?" (1) Expression of want solicited; (2) Assurance of help proffered.
2. "Ye know not what ye ask." (1) Desire; (2) Ignorance: (3) Rebuke.
3. "It is for them for whom it hath been prepared." (1) The fact of prepared blessings; (2) The nature of prepared blessings; (3) The basis of prepared blessings.

III. FIDELITY EXPLAINED.

I. Contrasted with Worldly Authority:

Not so shall it be among you (26).
With force and with rigor have ye ruled over them (Ezek. 34 : 4.
The rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them (Matt. 20 : 25).
Not that we have lordship over your faith (2 Cor. 1 : 24),
Neither as lording it over the charge allotted to you (1 Pet. 5 : 3).

II. Characterized by Genuine Humility:

Whosoever would be first among you shall be your servant (27).
He that is greatest among you shall be your servant (Matt. 23 : 11).
If any man would be first, he shall be last of all (Mark 9 : 35),
Whosoever would become great....shall be your minister (Mark 10 : 43).
I am in the midst of you as he that serveth (Luke 22 : 27).

III. Illustrated by Christ's Example:

Even as the Son of man came....to give his life (28).
To give his life a ransom for many (Mark 10 : 45).
Becoming obedient even unto death Phil. 2 : 8).
Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all (1 Tim. 2 : 6).
Who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us (Tit. 2 : 14).

1. "They were moved with indignation." (1) The aroused spirit; (2) The arousing cause.
2. "Not so shall it be among you." (1) The world's ways; (2) The disciples ways.
3. "Even as the Son of man came." (1) Christ's coming a marvel; (2) Christ's coming a model.—(1) How he did come; (2) How we should go.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

FAITHFULNESS.

God the supreme illustration (Deut. 7 : 9; 1 Cor. 1 : 9; 1 Cor. 10 : 13; 1 Pet. 4 : 19).
Christ pre-eminent in faithfulness (2 Thess. 3 : 3; 2 Tim. 2 : 13; Heb. 2 : 17; Rev. 1 : 5).
Faithful men rare (Prov. 20 : 6).
Saints are faithful (Eph. 1 : 1; Col. 1 : 2; Rev. 17 : 14).
Faithfulness is useful (Prov. 27 : 6; 28 : 20).
God preserves the faithful (Psa. 31 : 23).
The Lord rewards the faithful (Matt. 25 : 21; Luke 19 : 17).
Illustrations (Moses, Num. 12 : 7; Heb. 3 : 2, 5; David, 1 Sam. 22 : 14; Paul, 1 Tim. 1 : 12; Timothy, 1 Cor. 4 : 17; Silvanus, 1 Pet. 5 : 12; Antipas, Rev. 2 : 13).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

All three of the Gospel narratives agree in placing a question from Peter immediately after the interview with the rich young ruler. A discourse in reply is also given, reported most fully by Matthew (Matt. 19 : 28 to 20 : 16), the parable of the laborers in the vineyard being evidently an explanation of Matthew 19 : 30. Between that parable and this lesson nothing is recorded as intervening. Probably there was no great interval of time. The starting-point of the journey referred to in verse 17 may have been in Perea, Jericho being on the way to Jerusalem. A few days may have been spent in Jericho, at which point disciples from Galilee may have met our Lord.

The time, therefore, of the arrival at Jericho, may be fixed during the last week of March, year of Rome 783,—A. D. 30.

Parallel passages: Mark 10 : 32-46 (to the whole lesson); Luke 18 : 31-35 (no parallel to vs. 20-28).

MRS. STOWE.

The Famous Woman Physically Strong But Growing Old.

There has been so much written about Mrs. Stowe's ill health recently that I take this opportunity of stating that she told me—and her appearance bears out her words—that physically she has not been in better health for years. Mentally, there is no doubt that she is failing. By failing I do not mean that there is any marked deterioration in her mental activity, such for instance, as a stranger would notice. I mean simply that old age has laid its heavy hand upon her, and its impress is markedly visible to those who have known her for any considerable time. As I sat there talking to her about her grandchildren, to whom she is devoted, and of her son, whose entrance into the ministry was the crowning joy of her life, I was struck more forcibly than ever before with the loveliness of her character. Simple, unaffected as a child, one of the most unpractical women I ever knew for one who has written so forcibly and well upon practical subjects. Mrs. Stowe would impress a casual acquaintance more as a lovely Christian woman than as one whose genius had delighted the whole civilized world. She told me she had done no writing for a long time.

"My work is finished," she said, rather pathetically, I thought, "I shall never write for publication again."

Mrs. Stowe's daily life is much the same as that of any other lady of her quiet tastes. She is extremely fond of taking long walks when the weather is fine in the fields and by-ways on the outskirts of the city. She wanders around alone and her slight figure is a familiar one to most of the old residents of Hartford. A rather funny incident happened as she was strolling the fields one day last summer picking flowers. One of the low hills lying in the vicinity of Hartford's famous cemetery, has lived for over 60 years a man by the name of Dix. Mr. Dix is now approaching his 80th year, but is a hearty well preserved old gentleman and is extremely proud of the fact that he is the father of several generations of children and grandchildren. Old Mr. Dix was picking "yarbs" as he calls them, one afternoon in a field near his house. I will let him tell the rest in his own words:

"I was picking some yarbs in the field when all of a suddint I heard some one say, 'Old man, what are you picking them yarbs for?' I looked up and jist over the stun wall I see the funniest looking little woman I ever laid eyes on, kinder simple looking, too. I told her I was getting the yarbs for rheumatiz. Then she asked me my name. I told her my name, and said I had lived in the little house on the hill for nigh on to 60 years. Then I said.

"'What may your name be, mam?

"'Oh,' she said, 'My name is Harriet Beecher Stowe.'

"'Wall, you could have knocked me down with a feather. I was never more dumbfounded in my life. There I'd been taking that woman for er fool.'"

Mrs. Stowe's appearance has been so often described that it would be useless for me to attempt it again. She has changed little during the last few years. Her hair was a trifle whiter and there were a few more wrinkles in her face than when I had seen her last, otherwise she was little changed.

Over 13,000 copies of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" were sold the past year, which seems simply marvelous. I saw the publisher's figures, though, and if I remember rightly there were about 13,000 volumes of the ordinary and about 500 of the edition de luxe disposed of. The copyright has still five years to run.

WEAK AND NERVOUS WOMEN.

How Strength of Nerves and Health of Body May Easily be Obtained.

Women are great sufferers from nervousness, weakness, nervous prostration, and exhaustion. They droop and languish under household cares and work which never ends. They retire tired and wake tired and unrefreshed; they are worn out and exhausted in nerve and vital power, and have no strength or energy.

Fortunately—and it would almost seem a dispensation of divine Providence to over-worked humanity—there are medicines which restore lost nerve forces, rebuild the weakened system and re-establish health, strength and energy. These medicines, which are purely vegetable, have been combined into a wonderful remedy known as Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, which is kept by all druggists at $1 per bottle. This truly wonderful remedy is without doubt the greatest discovery of the century, and is the best strengthening and invigorating remedy ever known.

For nervous and physical exhaustion, weak, tired, and languid feelings with no power or ambition for exertion, it is a sovereign remedy and absolutely certain cure. In cases of sleeplessness and nervous irritability its use will be followed by calm repose and natural, refreshing sleep. For nervousness, nervous debility, exhausted vitality, despondency, and depression of the mind it is a perfect specific. For malaria, neuralgia, rheumatism, paralysis, numbness, trembling and insanity it is the only positive and recognized remedy. It never fails to cure nervous and sick headache, weakness and pain in the back or side, palpitation of the heart, apoplexy, epileptic fits, hysteria, St. Vitus's dance, dyspepsia, indigestion, loss of appetite, constipation, biliousness, kidney and liver diseases.

Other medicines may be offered by druggists, but do not be persuaded to try uncertainties, when by the use of this wonderful remedy you can certainly be cured. Should your druggist not have Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, he will get it for you if you insist upon having it. Dr. Greene, its discoverer, is the great specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, and he may be consulted by those using this remedy, or by any sufferer from diseases, free of charge, at his office, 35 West 14th st. New York, personally or by letter.

FARM NOTES.

THE parsnip is one of the very few vegetables that can be wintered out-of-doors here at the North, without protection, and, except for use while the ground is frozen, may be left in the soil. Beets, turnips and carrots will not with-stand excessive cold, but should be harvested late, and placed in a cool cellar or in pits with straw and earth enough over them to prevent freezing. The latter is the method most practiced by market-gardeners, who usually preserve their vegetables in fair condition. Artificial heat in any form injures the flavor of nearly all vegetable. Cabbages may be pulled up, roots and all, turned upside down, the heads closely packed together in beds six or eight feet in width, and covered with earth. Winter squashes require a dry place free from frost. As to the best method of keeping apples in winter, opinions differ.

MORE LEAN MEAT THAN FAT.—There is a decided tendency amoung our more progressive breeders to build up breeds of hogs and cattle with more lean meat than fat. This movement has been brought about in part by the growing objections of consumers, to so much fat, especially where pork is concerned, and the waste entailed. In feeding with a view to the production of more lean meat, close pens and large rations of corn have given place to a run for hogs in day time, with a warm shelter for the night, and a varied ration in which corn forms but a small part.

IN this country nearly $3 worth of milk, butter and cheese together are sold and consumed to every dollar's worth of beef. What is more there is not much danger that the market for dairy products will ever be less than it is now—it is practically inexhaustible.

A WISCONSIN farmer took his stock through a hard winter, after a dry summer, by storing every bit of corn-fodder, putting all his straw under cover for feed, and buying liberally of wheat bran. His stock came through in good condition, and he made as much money as if forage had been plentiful.

IN the valley of Taos, in New Mexico, there is a field of alfalfa that is reliably credited with having produced three crops a year for more than 100 consecutive years. The present owner claims to have cut the grass from the field for 60 years, and he believes the last crop was the largest he has ever had.

ATTENTION must be given the wood of the tub or firkin in which butter is packed, as the odor may contaminate and thus spoil the butter. The firkin should be very clean. Rancid butter may often be traced to firkins not properly adapted for holding butter.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Labor conquers everything.

Don't commit suicide! If you have dyspepsia; with headache, heartburn, distress in the stomach, no appetite, and are all worn out—but take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It creates an appetite, and gently regulates the digestion. Sold by druggists.

Every man throws on his surroundings the sunshine or the shadow that exists in his own soul.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

There is nothing in the universe that I fear but that I shall not know all my duty, or shall fail to do it.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by the poor axle grease. Try it.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Social and intellectual culture change with the mode and the locality, but moral culture is the same for all people and all time.

The Old Silver Spoon.

How fresh in my mind are the days of my sickness,
When I tossed me in pain, all fevered and sore;
The burning, the nausea, the sinking and weakness,
And even the old spoon that my medicine bore,
The old siver spoon, the family spoon,
The sick-chamber spoon that my medicine bore.

How both were my fever-parched lips to receive it,
How nauseous the stuff that it bore to my tongue,
And the pain at my inwards, oh, naught could relieve it,
Though tears of disgust from my eyeballs it rung.
The old silver spoon, the medicine spoon.
How awful the stuff that it left on my tongue.

Such is the effect of nauseous, griping medicines which make the sick-room a memory of horror. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, on the contrary, are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, purely vegetable and perfectly effective. 25 cents a vial.

When a felon first begins to make its apearance, take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better.

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a sad flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful, sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant, and his own wife more agreeable, than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she warded off feminine weaknessess and ailments by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Bent whalbones can be restored and used again by simply soaking in water a few hours, then drying them.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A 5 YEAR-OLD WHO WANTED TO RETAIN HER HEALTH.—A Dexter 5-year-old was put to bed the other night earlier than she herself thought desirable. Soon after she called for some bread and milk, and got it. After eating a few spoonfuls she looked up to her father with a most unconcerned air and remarked: "Papa, I believe I heard you say it wasn't a good plan to retire immediately after eating. I guess I'll get up."

A FAVORITE SUMMER RESORT.—Bessie—That Mamie Jones is always showing off her French. I asked her where she was going next summer, and she said, 'je ne sais pas,' What does that mean, Aunt Lil?"

Aunt Lil—"Surely, you know, Bessie?"

"No I don't. But I wasn't going to tell Mamie so. So I said, 'May be we'll go there, too."

ABSENCE IS THE BEST POLICY.—"Bub, did you find a quarter here?" he asked of a little chap leaning against a lamp-post at the post-office corner.

"Naw! Did you drop one?"

"I think I did."

"Well, you orter to know I didn't find it. If I had I'd have been a mile off by this time. Us boys never take chances of the owner coming back."

"OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES"—Visiting Minister—"That's a fine rocking-horse you have, my little man. Papa buy it?"

Charlie—"No; I won it at lottery."

Minister—"Ah, don't you know it's naughty to gamble or take chances?"

Charlid—"Why, it was at your church fair, Mr. Broadbrim!"

A DRENCHING.—Bobby—"Didn't you have an umbrella with you last night, Mr. Featherly?"

Mr. Featherly—"Umbrella? Why, it didn't rain last night."

"Funny," remarked Bobby, dismissing the subject as of no special importance, "I heard pa tell ma that he saw you about 'leven o'clock last night, and that you were pretty well soaked."

A MAN OF NERVE.—Mr. Cheek (who has just dropped in)—"I owe you ten dollars, Griggs; can't you let me have five more to make it fifteen?"

Griggs—"Ya-es, I guess I can go you a fiver; but will you tell me what kind of nerve food you use?"

AN EXPLANATION.—"See here, waiter, how is it that I find a trousers button in this salad?"

"Dat am a part of de dressin' sah."

A MILITARY BALL.—Lady Visitor—"Corporal, did you ever go to a military ball?"

Corporal—"No, but I've sent many a military ball to the enemy. See?"

It is with especial pleasure that we call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Philadelphia, which appears in another column of our paper. Pennsylvania in general and Philadelphia in particular has a right to be proud of the record of the old "Penn Mutual." For forty years in fair weather and in foul, in war and in peace, in times of financial panic and in times of inflation this company, always managed by able and honest officers, has fulfilled its mission, that of trustee for the funds which its members have set aside for the future support of their loved ones. In all these forty years no just complaint has ever been made against this company or its managers.

He that will not look before him will have to look behind him—and probably with some regret.

When in doubt as to which is the most effective and painless remedy for Catarrh get a free pamphlet by addressing City Hall Pharmacy, 264 Broadway, New York.

A kindness is never lost.

NERVES! NERVES!!

What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using

Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC

Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.

It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it

CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.

$1.00 a Bottle. Send for full particulars.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
BURLINGTON, VT.

ELY'S Cream Balm — CATARRH

I suffered from catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since the first days use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding, the soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION — 25 CTS

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION — 25 CTS

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.

KNOW THYSELF.

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20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 2, and 7 to 10 evenings.

GOLD is worth $5. per lb.; Tetlit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 24 rounds, 14 Pills.

PATENTS obtained by E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C. Send for our book of instructions.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, Exam at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by thousands of cures. Office 851 Arch St., Phila. Hours: 9 A.M. to 4 P. M., at 3742 N. 4th St., 6 to 7 P. M., & Sunday 8 to 11 A.M. Advice free

HE WAS COMPETENT.—"Does anybody go bail for this man?" asked the clerk of court.

"I will, sir," replied a rather insignificant-looking man who was standing near the rail.

"You!" said the district attorney contemptuously, glancing at the stranger's clothing. "You! Are you aware, sir, that the prisoner is held in $15,000 for trial?"

"I am, sir," said the stranger. "I will furnish security."

"Oh, you will, will you?" said the district attorney, sneeringly. "Your name and address, may I ask?"

"John Jones, coal dealer," said the other, quietly, and the district attorney blushed and said:

"I beg your pardon!"

A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER.—Mrs. Snide—"Who is that man who went away just now?"

Mr. Snide—"He wants ten dollars that I have been owing him for the last two years?"

Mrs. Snide—"That's what I thought. He has a mean eye, and there is a hang-dog, sneaky look about him. He made a bad impression on me as soon as I saw him, the low down scoundrel."

THE FATE OF EASTERN CAPITAL.—"See here, sir," said a man to a Dakota real estate agent, "you know that lot you sold me for $50 last fall?"

"Yes."

"Well, I find you've just sold the same lot to an eastern speculator—just saw the records—warranty deed, consideration $500. What do you mean by selling my lot?"

"Isn't your lot down under twenty feet of snow?"

"Well, yes, from twenty to twenty-five."

"Well, this lot I've sold to the New England man is on top. When the snow thaws in June you just go ahead and take possession of your lot and tell the Boston man that his lot has melted and ran into the Gulf of Mexico. Oh, there's more than one way to skin an Eastern capitalist besides holding over him in draw-poker."

WHAT LUCY SHOULD HAVE SAID.—At one time I was teaching in the public schools and of all incorrect pronunciations prevailing among the little ones "wunst and twicet" (once and twice) were the most universal and apparently ineradicable. One day at the close of school I was calling the roll for merits and demerits. "Lucy," I said to a little girl just before me, "have you spoken to-day without permission?"

"Wunst," answered Lucy, shyly.

"Annie," addressing the next child, "should Lucy have said 'wunst?'"

Annie (eagerly)—"No ma'am."

"What should she have said?"

(Triumphantly)—"Twicet!"

A NARROW ESCAPE.—"Speaking of mushrooms and toadstools, gentlemen," chimed in Dumley, "a friend of mine not long ago gathered a quantity of what he supposed were mushrooms, and took 'em home. His wife cooked 'em, and the whole family ate heartily of 'em."

"And did they all die?" inquired the crowd, very much shocked.

"No, they happened to be mushrooms, you see," replied Dumley, with a far-away look in his eyes, "but it was a narrow escape."

CHIEF TRAIN ROBBER.—Now, you fellows, when the train stops you will board the coaches and cover the passengers with your guns. "Yes, and you'll go through them and get their stuff?" "Not by a hanged sight. You keep the passengers from interfering and I'll overpower the fireman and fill our sacks with coal."

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

For a cold on the chest, a flannel wrung out in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. Send for book of cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. KILMER'S **Female Remedy.**

A GREAT BLESSING TO WOMEN.

Read Symptoms and Conditions this Specific will Relieve and Cure.
If You have nervous or sick headache, stomachache, backache, spineache, bloating internal heat or scalding urine,
If You have chronic weakness, bearing down or perversions incident to life-change,
If You have uterine catarrh, suppressed or painful periods, or ovarian dropsy,
If You have suspicious growths, disposed to humor or cancer, or hemorrhage,
It Builds up quickly a run-down constitution and brings refreshing sleep.
It Will dispel those dull tired looks and feelings, and bring back youthful bloom and beauty—restores the nervous system.
Mothers Give it to your weak and delicate daughters. Not a vestige of impure Blood can escape its healing and purifying influence.
If You value good health, and hope for long life, use "Female Remedy."
See Symptoms contained with certificates of cures in "Guide to Health," free. Also advice free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N.Y. Druggists $1

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl st. New York.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N.Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, &c., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S COLLEGE, 7 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE

The Fortieth Annual Statement of this Company is now in type. Get it. It is important to you if you are insured, if you are uninsured, if you favor life insurance, if you are averse to it, if you are indifferent. Get the statement.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE

Great progress in 1887. An income of over THREE MILLIONS. Total assets of nearly THIRTEEN MILLIONS. A clear surplus of more than TWO AND A HALF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. A membership of over 25,000 persons. Nearly THIRTEEN MILLIONS of new business in 1887.

$61,000,000 insured.

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It is a mutual company—the members, the policy-holders, get its dividends, and these reduce cost to less than actual value of the insurance. Nearly FOUR MILLIONS of dollars saved from interest earnings over and above cost of management. See the forty years' record.

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Learn about non-forfeiture, extension and incontestability; about cash and loan values; about novel plans and features adapted to every need. Send to Home Office, 921 and 923 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Inquiry by letter or postal receives prompt attention.

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Many CHRONIC DISEASES Successfully Treated without a Personal Consultation.

WE obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of invalids, however distant they may reside. Write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our opinion as to its nature and curability.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES. The treatment of Diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs, such as Chronic Catarrh in the Head, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, both through correspondence and at our institutions, constitutes an important specialty.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung Diseases, which give much valuable information, viz: (1) A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, post-paid, ten cents. (2) A Treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, post-paid, ten cents. (3) A Treatise on Chronic Catarrh in the Head; price, post-paid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION. Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tapeworms, and kindred affections, are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained great success. Our Complete Treatise on Diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES. BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. These diseases are readily diagnosticated, or determined, by chemical analysis of the urine, without a personal examination of patients, who can, therefore, generally be successfully treated at their homes. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs.

CAUTION. These diseases should be treated only by a specialist thoroughly familiar with them, and who is competent to ascertain the exact condition and stage of advancement which the disease has made (which can only be ascertained by a careful chemical and microscopical examination of the urine), for medicines which are curative in one stage or condition do *positive injury* in others.

Being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete work on the nature and curability of these maladies, written in a style to be easily understood, we have published a large, illustrated Treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES. INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, STONE IN THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections, may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved extraordinary success. These are fully treated of in our Illustrated Pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. Sent by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

STRICTURE. STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULAS.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskilful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in stamps for a large, Illustrated Treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES. Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, Nervous Debility, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with unusual success. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. We have a Special Department, devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of Diseases of Women. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) have the benefit of a full Council of skilled specialists. Rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are very private. Send ten cents in stamps for our Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with wood-cuts and colored plates (160 pages).

RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE. HERNIA (Breach), or RUPTURE, no matter of how long standing, or of what size, is promptly and permanently cured by our specialists, without the knife and without dependence upon trusses. Abundant references. Send ten cents for our Illustrated Treatise.

PILES, FISTULÆ, and other diseases affecting the lower bowels, are treated with wonderful success. The worst cases of pile tumors, are permanently cured in fifteen to twenty days. Send ten cents for Illustrated Treatise.

WEAK MEN. Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary losses, impaired memory, mental anxiety, absence of will-power, melancholy, weak back, and all affections arising from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

We, many years ago, established a Special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced specialists.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY. We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing that no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Why any medical man, intent on doing good and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little. We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

CURED AT HOME. Most of these cases can be treated by us when at a distance as well as if here in person.

A Complete Treatise (136 pages) on these delicate diseases sent *sealed, in plain envelope, secure from observation*, on receipt of only ten cents, in stamps, for postage. All statements made and secrets confided to us will be held to be *sacredly confidential*.

All letters of inquiry, or of consultation, should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Centre Hall, Pa.¶ Thurs, Mar. 1, 1888.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Mrs. Daniel Decker, of the 7 mts. is dangerously ill,

——Mrs. A. J. Swartz, of Pleasant Gap, is on the sick list.

——Joe Ludwig is preparing to flit back to Selinsgrove in a short time.

——Seventeen freight cars were wrecked at Martha Furnace, last Saturday morning.

——We have a new "Devil," Frank Ross, of this place, at work learning the 'art preservative."

——Att. Chas. P. Hewes, was in town this week, attending to legal business and nursing his Presidential boom.

——Spring and summer clothing are being unpacked at the Philad. Branch. That is the place to see the styles.

——Monday morning opened with a change for colder, and a heavy freeze, with little snow squals throughout the day.

——Wit McCormick made a short visit to Tyrone over Sunday to visit his mother who lives at that place with several of her children.

——Mrs. Krissinger and Miss Ella Philson, who spent several weeks at this place among friends, returned home on Wednesday.

——Mrs. Rachel Wagner, widow of Jacob Wagner, died, near Tusseyville, on Wednesday morning. The old lady had been ill for some time.

——S. W. Bairfoot, of Bellefonte whose illness we noted in our last issue, is unable to be about on account of a severe cold in the throat and lungs.

——Stover & Mott, the marble men, at Bellefonte, received recently a car load of marble and are offering tombstones and monuments at reduced rates.

——It is reported that Messrs. Youngman & Holloway, of Snyder Co. purchased Snooks general store at Millheim, and have taken possession of the same.

——Harry Dinges has made up his mind to quit farming, in this section, and thinks of going west. Geo. Wells, will farm Mrs. Dinges' land, at this place.

—Stover & Mott, the marble men at Bellefonte buy their marble in car load lots and can put out their work for less money than any other firm in this county.

——Prof. Mauger who had charge of our public school last year, now at his home, Dougalassville, Berks co., expects to reach this place on Friday noon for a short visit.

——It would be a good thing for some persons if a Passadena-Los-Angelos land boom could be started here. Chances are open for a bite and to get bited.

——In Union county Horace P. Glover, Esq., has withdrawn from the canvass for Assemblyman, which narrows the struggle down to Messrs. Hayes and Ritter.

——Bellefonte's new band under the instruction of Prof. Scull of Milton, made its first appearance this week and promises to be a first class organization in a short time.

——Tuesday morning was very cold with a sharp wind. The snow having disappeared from the fields, the icy blasts of the beginning of the week will work injury to the wheat crop.

——Ambrose Rhoads a workman employed in the Bellefonte nail works whil crossing the railroad tracks on his way home from work was caught between two freight cars which were being shifted at the works and was badly crushed by the bumpers.

——Breon, the horse dealer shipped eighteen head of fine animals, on Monday morning. He makes quick bargains and has great confidence in the people of this county for truth and veracity. He says Pennsylvanians always have that reputation no matter where you go.

——Henry Huckins, of Nebraska City, Neb., in a fit of passion several years ago made a vow that he would never speak to his wife again, and, although he lives in the same house with her and has seen her every day since, he has kept his word. We guess they don't have any racketts there, anyhow.

——Please call and examine our large stock of cloths and cassimeres suitable for any garment in men's wear—a full assortment of overcoats "READY MADE." The largest line of hats, caps and furnishing goods in the county—all work guaranteed to fit or no sale."

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Brockerhoff Row & Humes Block.

——Arb Katherman had the misfortune to tear the thumb nail from his right hand, last week. He was raking the stove and in some way his hand slipped and struck the stove, receiving a very painful injury. He has some consolation in having an accident policy. As he is unable to handle a pen Orland Dale supplies his place.

——*Scribner's Monthly* for March opens with the first of two articles on "The Campaign of Waterloo," by J. C. Ropes. The second and concluding installment of "Mendolssohn's Letter to Moscheles" is made up of letters written from 1842 to 1846. This number contains an unusual amount of fiction. The poems are by Bessie Chandler, C. P Cranch, T. N. Page and Charles Edwin Marham. Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York.

——We congratulate our esteemed friend, Hamill Boal, on the following item from the daily News:

Hr. Hamill Boal, the capable engineer who surveyed for the Buffalo Run railroad, owns a one-third interest in a 6,000 acre tract of coal land in Jeffersontown, Indiana county. The land must be of great value as to-day he was offered $64,000 for his interest which he refused. We are glad to hear of Mr. Boal's ownership of such valuable property.

——Mr. Michael Quigley, who died at North Bend, Clinton county, on February 17, aged eighty-one years, was appointed a justice of the peace in 1830 by Governor Wolf, and was still a justice when he died. With the exception of one year his office was continuous for 57 years. We doubt if the country can furnish another record of magisterial service so long continued, breeding no discontent to change the current of popular choice.

HE IS TOLD HIS FATE.

LUTHER J. SHAFFER INFORMED AS TO THE TIME WHEN HE MUST HANG.

A Lock Haven paper states that on Saturday afternoon Luther J. Shaffer was informed of the fact that Governor Beaver had fixed upon April 4th as the day upon which he was to be hanged. At first he was inclined to treat the matter lightly, and thought that probably there might be some mistake about it. Sunday Sheriff Leahy told Shaffer that the day for his death was fixed and advised him to spend the short time he will be permitted to live in making preparations to meet his Creator. Shaffer maintained the same stoical indifference which he has manifesed ever since his arrest, and had but little to say in reply to the Sheriff. Monday morning, however, he expressed to the Sheriff a desire to receive a visit from Rev. G. W. Gerhard, pastor of the Reformed church. Mr. Gerhard was informed of Shaffer's desire for spiritual advice and at once visited the doomed man in the jail. T. T. Abrams, Esq., who has been and is yet Shaffer's counsel, was asked Monday morning whether any application would be made to the Board of Pardons in Shaffer's behalf. Mr. Abrams replied that so far as he was concerned, or so far as he knew, no application would be made, and the law would be permitted to take its course.

ENTERTAINED DURING THE PAST WEEK.

On last Friday evening Miss Beulah Brisbin, of this place, gave a party at her home and it was attended by a large number of young folks of this vicinity. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner. Games and all manners of amusements were indulged in; the "Rescue Orchestra," of Spring Mills, was present rendering fine music for all who wished to tip the light fantastic toe. During the evening tables were placed in the parlors and elegant refreshments were served. The evening was a pleasant occasion to all and will long be remembered. The following persons were present: Misses Annie Odenkirk, Sadie Ott, Katie Sankey, Sadie Bitner, Mame Gregg, Annie Gregg, Sadie Ross, Jenne Boal, Mame Meyer, Verna Geiss, Carrie Shirk, Jennie Kreamer, Blanche Heckman, Annie Harpster, Lucy Evans, Mary Evans, Sadie Deininger. Jas. Conley, Porter Odenkirk, James Gregg, Milt Osman, George Bushman, Sam'l Kreamer, Christ Murray, Clem Deininger, Will Runkle, Charles Kurtz, Fred Kurtz, Prof. Little, Charles Meyer, Wit McCormick, Ike Harpster, Wagner Geiss and Al Weiland.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

On Friday evening Master Leslie Jacobs, of this place, celebrated the anniversary of his birth-day by inviting all his friends, in this section to spend the evening with him at his home and the result was all the youngsters in Centre Hall were there. They all say they had a big time and lots of good things to eat and are going to have another party at the same place in another year. Leslie received a large number of presents some of which were very fine.

ENTERTAINED AT CENTRE HILL.

On Wednesday evening, of this week, Miss Laura Strohm, of Centre Hill, gave a party in honor of her friend Miss Nettie Zahn, of Erie. It was largely attended by the young folks of this section, Milesburg, Bellefonte and other points. Miss Laura knows how to entertain such a gathering and every one was highly pleased with the hospitality tendered them.

JUST AS WE EXPECTED.

Just as we prophesied some time ago, in regard to one of our young men. On Tuesday afternoon we found among our mail, a rather suspicious looking envelope; it was one of those square ones directed in a very neat hand writing, bearing the post mark of the Bellefonte office. While opening it we saw others opening the same kind of a square letter and heard one exclaim "Billy is going to join the Benedicts." Our curiosity was aroused to the highest point to know the contents of the missive, which upon being opened told the story, in a few words. It was an invitation to witness the marriage ceremonies of Miss Anna Meese, of Bellefonte, to Mr. J. Will Conley, of this place, in the Christian church, at Bellefonte, Thursday evening, March 8th. For some time we anticipated this move by the contracting parties, and will say that they have taken a wise step. Like Bob Burdette we believe that "A boy with a sister is fortunate, a fellow with a cousin is to be envied, a young man with a sweetheart is happy, and a man with a wife is thrice blessed more than they all," with which good things the writer has never been blessed. In conclusion we may add that Miss Meese is a most estimable young lady and is highly esteemed by all who have learned to know her. J. Will Conley is one of the boys of town and is a young man worthy of her affections. To the young couple we extend congratulations.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS.

Centre Hall is admired by all strangers, coming here, for the cozyness of its homes, the beauty of its location, and perfect healthfulness. Added to these are noted the facilities for communication and travel in all directions. When, in course of a few years, our streets receive proper attention, there will be additional beauty given our little town. The property holders of our town should use every endeavor to make the place attractive and inviting, to induce others to come here, and thus, by stimulating the growth of the place, enhance the value of property. It always is necessary for the citizens of a town to stand by and encourage each other in any thing that will tend to make it a business centre. All are directly, or indirectly, benefitted by the prosperity of any enterprize, while jealousy tends to keep down a town. The people of Centre Hall, from the beauty and healthfulness of our location, and facilities as above mentioned, have it altogether in their power to make the town and themselves prosper, by simply standing by its interests and each other.

DEATH OF MRS. SAMUEL SPANGLER.

On last Sunday evening Mrs. Samuel Spangler, widow, of near Tusseyville, quietly passed away. She was an aged lady, having been spared to reach her eighty fourth year. Three children still survive: Isaac, now in Florida; Samuel and Mrs. Pollie Dillman living at Joliet, Ill. Funeral on Friday, 2, at the Zion Evangelical church, Tusseyville.

If I had any skin or blood disease, like tetter itch, scald head pimples, sore eyes, scrofula, etc. I would take "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher" sure

LOCAL ELECTIONS.

Haines, West Precinct.—Judge of election, David Bowersox; Inspectors, P S Meyer, John Foster; Registration Assessor, Lewis Mench; Assessor, Thos E Smith; Tax Collector, Henry Rinehart; Supervisors, A J Stover, Nicodemus Lose; School Directors, Isaac Orndorf, Jacob Wyle; Overseer of Poor, John Bower; Auditor, W T Winkleblech; Constable, J A Bowersox; Township Clerk, E G Mingle. East Precinct.—Judge of Election, J J Orndorf; Inspectors, Haston Arney, J J Fiedler; Registration Assessor, R E Stover.

Miles.—Judge, Thos. Walker; Inspector, Henry Beck; Assessor, Thomas Shaffer; Collector, G B Haines; School Directors, C C Brumgart, Wm Kreamer; Constable, Chas. Smull; Supervisors, Reuben Gramly, B W Rodgers; Overseer, Jno. Zeigler; Clerk, T B Frank.

Spring.—Judge, David Rinehart; Inspectors, Foster J Oden, T M Barnhart; Justice of the Peace, Perry Steele, A P Weaver; School Directors, Amos Gerbrick, R M Kaup; Overseer of Poor, Albert Smeltzer; Supervisors, Ben Gensel, Henry Taylor; Assessor M F Riddle; Collector, J S Roan; Treasurer, James Alexander; Constable, J H Oliger; Auditor, E K Keller.

Gregg, South Precinct.—Judge, John Grove; Inspector Emanuel Shook; Supervisors, J M Caldron, Jno Breon, School Directors, Wm Goodhart, L B Crawford; Overseer of Poor, W Confer; Assessor, A C Ripka; Registration Assessor, A L Auman; Auditor, James N Miller; Constable, Reuben Kline; Collector, Herman Kane; Clerk, C W Fisher. North Precinct.—Judge, Berry Stover; Inspector, C A Rachau; Registration Assessor, J F Waugh.

Harris.—Judge, Cyrus Durst, Inspectors, Jas Kimport, T V Hunter; Constable, A Osman; Collector, B F Bower; Overseer of Poor, D W Meyers; School Directors, Jacob Condo, Adam Felty; Assessor, J P Weber; Supervisors, J Markle, P Kuhn; Auditor, R B Harrison, Clerk, I N Dinges.

Ferguson.—Overseer, P Lauck; Supervisors, Wm Tanyer, Robert Meek; S D Frank Bowersox, Jno Krumrine; Const. Henry Meyer; Collector, D G Meek; Auditor, H M Krebs; Clerk, W J Meyer; Assessor, G W Ward.

McFARLANE'S NEW STORE ROOM AT BELLEFONTE.

McFarlane's hardware store Bellefonte, has changed rooms and now is located in the Crider building on High street two doors west of the diamond. The room they now occupy is a model in neatness and convenience. It has a depth of over a hundred feet, high ceilings, glass front, with plenty of light from the side. The counters, shelves, etc., are of hard wood finished in oil and add greatly to the elegance of the room. They have added all the latest improvements in light and heat, and can handle their wares, etc., with little or no trouble. In the central part of the room is a spacious office partitioned off and nicely arranged. They have things handy and neat as could be made. They now have a larger room and purpose to carry the largest line of hardware in Centre county, as they can do it in their present location. They are first class business men and sell only reliable goods and have built up an immense trade throughout the county. They extended an invitation to all to visit them in the new room.

TOO MISERLY TO LIVE.

Boston, Feb. 25.—Charles Strong, aged 70, a miserly clock repairer, was found yesterday lying dead on the floor of his workshop in a dingy house at No. 38 Billerica street.

Death had evidently resulted from natural causes. The six rooms and a garret occupied by the deceased were crammed with a heterogeneous collection of clocks, watches, broken down furniture and foul-smelling rags.

A quantity of moldy bread was the only food found, indicating the nature of the miser's customary rations. His couch was a heap of rags and his carpets were made of cast-off clothing sewed together.

Strong came from Germany to Boston in 1855, a poor young man. He leaves real estate valued at $70,000.

OF INTEREST TO SHOE-MAKERS.

There is a great advantage in buying your leather at Powers shoe store Bellefonte. They have the largest and completest stock ever shown in Bellefonte and are offering the same at rates lower than any, and no exception. We keep two grades of sole leather constantly on hand. Our first-class is select stock and our second class is a good substantial article. Remember we keep from seventy to a hundred sides to select from. If you need any thing in this line of shoe-makers stock boots be sure to see our goods and prices.

Powers Shoe Store.
Bellefonte.

A GORGE SIX MILES LONG.

Lock Haven, Pa., Feb. 27.—The ice broke up on the Susquehanna river this morning with an eight foot flood. After moving a little more than an hour a gorge formed on the Pennsylvania canal company's dam, and it now extends to Farrandsville, six miles up the river. No serious damage has been done yet. The danger feared is inundation as the banks are low.

HOW TO FIND THE SUN IN A STORM

Boston Journal.

A correspondent writes to the *Journal*: "Reading accounts of so many being lost in the snow and fog, I would call your attention to a simple means of determining the position of the sun at any time of the day, which is by placing the point of a knife blade or a sharp lead pencil on the thumb nail, which will cast a shadow directly from the sun, no matter how thick the snow or fog is. Try it."

WILL STOP WORK THIS MORNING

Chicago, Feb. 26—At 4 o'clock to-morrow morning all the engineers of the Burlington road belonging to the brotherhood will stop work. An official notice to that effect was sent to General Manager Stone to-day.

THINKS HE CAN FILL THE BILL.

A Perry county man who went to Nebraska wrote back to a friend, saying: "Offer a premium at your county fair for the biggest fool in the county, and I will try to be there."

BUILDING LOTS.

A limited number of building lots, a short distance from the station, are offered at private sale at from $40 to $50 per lot, on easy terms. Apply to

Fred Kurtz.

FREIGHT TRAIN WRECKED AT MARTHA FURNACE.

THREE TRAMPS ON BOARD BADLY BRUISED.

On last Friday night as a large freight train was drawing near Martha Furnace on the Bald Eagle road a defective frog derailed the engine and resulted in piling up the cars in an immense heap of coal, freight etc. Three tramps bound for Bellefonte, boarded the train a short time before and had a miraculous escape of being crushed to death. They were aboard a lumber car when they heard the crash knew what would be the result and leaped for their liver. Two of them has bones broken and other injuries from falling on the frozen ground. The passenger train brought them to Bellefonte the next day where they are being cared for.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AT SOUTH VALLEJO, CALIFORNIA.

Vallejo, Cal., Feb. 27.—A disastrous explosion occurred this morning at South Vallejo on the steamer Julia, plying between South Vallejo and Vallejo station. The steamer was about to leave her moorings a few minutes after six o'clock and had about seventy persons on board, many of whom were going across the strait to work in the lumber yards on the other side. Just as the deck hands were hauling in the lines there was a loud explosion and a sheet of flame shot in the air. To add to the intensity of the scene, a number of large vats of petroleum which stood on the wharf caught fire and the flames spread rapidly, and in fifteen minutes about six hundred feet of the wharf, freight depot and telegraph office were burning. While the firemen and others were trying to save the wharf a large number of boatmen were rowing around the wreck, seeking to recover the bodies. Soon after the explosion occurred the steamer had burned to the water's edge and sunk to the bottom with a great number of the victims buried under the debris in the cabin. It is believed that between thirty and forty lives were lost.

BRIEF NOTES.

Wednesday more moderate and indications for snow.

Solt has cleared the board walk of snow and ice, it was a hard job, but the walk is clear now and good for footmen, now let the other matter be fair, and all will be right.

Read offer for town lots, cheapest now offered, not for speculation, but to induce improvements. Lots have been held too high here.

Tuesday forenoon was full of legal excitement and the hopping to and fro was amusing.

Esq. Houseman gave our sanctum a call.

Thomas Weaver, of Woodward, spent an hour with us, Tuesday. Thomas has been promoted to the general agency of Penn'a, for the Dauphin Co. live stock insurance company.

Michael Hess, of Woodward, is confined to the house from rheumatism.

SPRING GOODS.

We would respectfully announce to our many patrons in Centre co. that we have received an immense line of spring and summer goods. We were in the market in time to select a fine stock and have opened up the same for your inspection. We have an unusually large and complete line of suitings for our merchant tailoring department. Altogether new styles in cloth will be worn for spring and summer and can be seen at our store. Remember that if you want a fine spring suit. You can get it much cheaper now than when there is a rush. Our line of ready made clothing complete and lower in price than ever. Come and see the new styles just received at

Philad. Branch.

THE JURY LIST.

The list of Grand and Traverse jurors is given in the following. The court begins on the Fourth Monday in April first, we give a list of

GRAND JURORS.

Andrew Harter, Marion twp.
J M Tolbert, Walker twp.
Boyd Beck, Marion twp.
Joseph Brown, Philipsburg.
Samuel Ream, Gregg twp.
G W Runkle, Potter twp.
E T Tuten, Bellefonte.
Jno B Smith, Penn twp.
S W Tate, Spring twp.
W A Murray, Harris twp.
James P Jones, Milesburg.
Thos Watson, Union twp.
John McClintick, Curtin twp.
Irwin Williams, Penn twp.
J H Boring, Philipsburg.
H B Pontius, Bellefonte.
Wm McBath, Jr., Ferguson twp.
C H Else, Milesburg.
Isaac Buffington, Penn twp.
John Kennedy, Rush twp.
Jacob Barlet, Bellefonte.
D J Musser, Gregg twp.
D L Zerbe, Millheim boro.
Wm B Lucas, Howard boro.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Ed Shannon, Snow Shoe.
W F Reynolds, Bellefonte.
D B Malone, Boggs twp.
John Shannon, Snow Shoe.
John McCartney, Snow Shoe.
Samuel Pletcher, Howard twp.
S K Gettig, Penn twp.
Wm M Steele Huston twp.
Jas M Gilliland, Potter twp.
J C Weaver, Bellefonte.
Westley Heverley, Liberty twp.
Wm Dawson, Bellefonte.
Jno D Gardner, Curtin twp.
John Emerick, Unionville boro.
Luther E Stover, Haines twp.
Wm T Hillibish, Bellefonte.
Jacob Alter, Millheim boro.
Charles Richards, Bellefonte.
Jno W Stewart College twp.
A M Butler, Milesburg.
Wm Miller, Patton twp.
I V Gray, Philipsburg.
John C Rumbergor, Unionville boro.
P F Kelchline, Bellefonte.
L G Dom, Philipsburg.
J Westley Young, Curtin twp.
Wm Keen, Haines twp.
Daniel Brumgart, Miles twp.
W T Abrams, Snow Shoe.
James P Grove, Gregg twp.
Jno B McMullen, Patton twp.
Wm Woods, Spring twp.
John Beemer, Rush twp.
W R Delong, Liberty twp.
James Redding, Snow Shoe.
Geo Wolf, Miles twp.
Walter Gray, Philipsburg.
William Gillen, Huston twp.
Geo. Ertley, Marion twp.
Geo W. Heston, Boggs twp.
H H Bair, Philipsburg.
Hugh Adams, Philipsburg.
Origan Atwood, Bellefonte.
James Haines, Howard twp.
Jacob Musser, Haines twp.
Samuel E Barr, Worth twp.
Daniel I Tressler, Harris twp.
Levi Whippo, Walker twp.

——Our neighbor John Kennedy is able to be about again.

——Sunbury, Pa., Feb. 26.—A warrant was issued here yesterday on the oath of Mr. Yeisley charging Rev. G. H. Scleh, formerly of Baltimore, with bigamy. It is set forth Scleh has two wives, one in Sunbury and the other at Milton.

A PENNSYLVANIA PARSON WITH ONE TOO MANY WIVES.

Baltimore, Md., February 26.—There is a warrant out for the arrest of Rev. G. H. Schleh, former pastor of St. Paul's English Evangelical Church in this city, and now of Sunbury, Pa., on the charge of having two wives. During his time in this city he built the present church and gathered together a large congregation. His wife and three interesting little children lived with him in the parsonage. The organist was Mrs. Brown, an attractive young grass widow, who had been separated from her husband only a short while. Dr. Schleh was very attentive to Mrs. Brown, frequently sitting by her side in class and at conference. His attentions became so marked that they were noticed by many members of the congregation.

Charges were finally preferred against Dr. Schleh in effect that he was neglecting his family and paying too much attention to Mrs. Brown. After he was acquitted of the charge he kept up his acquaintance with Mrs. Brown until the feeling in the congregation grew so bitter that his friends advised him to resign. This he did, and then went with his wife and children to live in Sunbury. Mrs. Brown soon followed him. When Dr. Schleh received a call to conduct a camp meeting at Potts' Woods, near Sunbury, he took Mrs. Brown with him, introducing her as his wife. His family he left in Sunbury. When camp meeting was over he returned with Mrs. Brown to Sunbury, where he continued to quietly visit her whenever an opportunity offered. Finally his conduct became known to the authorities, who now issue a warrant for his arrest. Before the warrant could be served Dr. Schleh left the town. Mrs. Brown has also disappeared.

TROUBLED SPIRITUALISTS.

The Spiritualists are becoming very much divided on the subject of materialization and physical manifestation, says the N. Y. *Times*, which many of the old-timers utterly refuse to accept. The old-timers, believing that palpable fraud is practical, readily join the skeptics in demonstrations of doubt and investigation at the seances, which are nightly held in half a dozen or more well-known localities, are frequently the scenes of a lively tilt between the old and new schools of spiritualism. The old school threatens to clean out the new by ruthlessly exposing the hallucination or imposture of materialism by the simple grabbing of the medium; while the latter-day or advanced believers declare the others to be old fogies who should be relegated to insane asylums. It is not so easy now to secure admission to seances, as in many cases the applicants have to be identified or indorsed by converts in good standing, lest they may prove to be wolves in sheeps' clothing. It is said that a medium who is grabbed may lose his or her power, and consequently there is a disposition on the part of the believers who constitute the circle to protect, even at the risk of personal injury, their favorite medium from the hands of the honest seeker after the truth to ascertain whether the materalization is really an embodied spirit or the medium in disguise.

MARRIED.

At the reidence of the bride's parents, Thursday February 23, 1888, by Rev. W. H. H. Snyder, Mr. Frank Musser and Miss Minnie Rhinesmith, both of near Bellefonte, Pa.

DIED.

In Milroy, Mifflin county, Pa., Jan. 25, 1888, Mrs. Catherine, relic of Marcus Greer, aged 76 years, 9 months and 13 days.

At Guntur, India, Thursday, Feb. 16, 1888, Mrs. Phœbe Ann Unangst, formerly of Lewistown, aged about 59 years.

Walter, a son of Levi Murray, of this place, on Wednesday, February 22, aged 5 years.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

The well known and desirable Spring Mills property, located at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., on the Lewisburg & Tyrone railroad, is now offered at private sale—either as a whole or in parts—to suit purchasers.

The property consisting of the BRICK GRIST MILL, with unfailing water power; THE FARM OF 118 ACRES; SPRING MILLS HOTEL; BRICK and FRAME STORE ROOMS; GRAIN HOUSE and COAL SHEDS on L. & T. R. R; VALUABLE TOWN LOTS—now offered for sale for the first time.

The Brick Residence is one of the finest and pleasantest homes in Centre county.

This valuable property will be sold at a fair valuation and will be worthy the attention of any person desiring a profitable investment.

For particulars address

Mrs. M. A. Babcroft,
1803 Vine St., Philadelphia.

Or call on W. M. Allison or G. R. Spigelmyer, Spring Mills, Pa. f16

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of F. L. Olds, Supervising Architect of the Pennsylvania State College, at State College, Centre Co., Pa., up to 12m. on the 13th day of March, 1888.

For the following work, to wit:

The furnishing of all materials, labor, and completion of two dwellings, constructed of brick and wood, the foundations for which are completed.

Also: for an Armory and Assembly Hall, one story building of brick or stone, ground size 80x160.

Also: for the completion of the outside foundation walls of the Physical and Chemical Laboratory building.

Drawing and specifications for the foregoing work, can be seen at the office of the Supervising Architect.

Each bid to be accompanied with a certified check for $150 00, made payable to the Treasurer of The Pennsylvania State College. Said check to be returned if the bid is not accepted or if accepted to be returned upon the signing of contract.

Bids to be addressed to John Hamilton, chairman building committee, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Plans and specifications for additional buildings are in preparation and will be advertised for proposals at an early date.

Jno. Hamilton, } Com'ı
C. W. Roberts. }

HIDES HIDES!

Highest cash market prices will be paid for all kinds of hides by Aaron Harter, at Centre Hall station. tf.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

H. H. SCHREYER,

BISHOP ST.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

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CARPETS.

In order to make room for our *Big Spring Stock* we are offering some patterns, ends, etc., at *Greatly Reduced Prices.*

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We have carpets as low as 20cts. per yard--and right good at that. Rag carpet 25 cents per yard up. We are also headquarters for heavy and light draperies, curtin poles, etc.

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WALL PAPER

Having Just purchased the largest stock of wall paper ever brought to Central Pennsylvania, at such prices that it cannot be manufactured for.

We are ready to sell at equally low prices such as will astonish you when you see them.

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Come and let us give you prices.

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Remember, the prices we give on carpets are only for ends and such patterns as we carried over from last year.

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H. H. SCHREYER,

BISHOP ST.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

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